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The THIRD DEGREE

by

CHARLES KLEIN & ARTHUR HORNBLOW
AUTHORS OF "THE LION AND THE MOUSE"

CHAPTER XII.

The American dearly loves a sensation, and the bigger and more blood-curdling it is the better. Nothing is more gratifying on arising in the morning and sitting down to partake of a daintily served breakfast than to glance hurriedly over the front page of one's favorite newspaper and see it covered with startling headlines. It matters little what has happened during the night to shock the community so long as it satisfies one's appetite for sensational news. It can be a fatal conflagration, a fearful railroad wreck, a gigantic bank robbery, a horrible murder, or even a scandalous divorce case. All one asks is that it be something big, with column after column of harrowing details. The newspapers are fully alive to what is expected of them, but it is not always easy to supply the demand. There are times when the metropolis languishes for news of any description. There are no disastrous fires, trains run without mishap, burglars go on a vacation, society leaders act with decorum—in a word the city is deadly dull. Further co-operation of the tariff remains the most thrilling topic the newspapers can find to write about.

The murder at the aristocratic Asturia, therefore, was hailed by the editors as an unmixed journalistic blessing, and they proceeded to play it up for all it was worth. All the features of a first-class sensation were present. The victim, Robert Underwood, was well known in society and a prominent art connoisseur. The place where the crime was committed was one of the most fashionable of New York's hosteiries. The presumed assassin was a college man and the son of one of the most wealthy and influential of New York's citizens.

True, this Howard Jeffries, the son, was a black sheep. He had been mixed up in all kinds of scandals before. His own father had turned him out of doors, and he was married to a woman whose father died in prison. Could a better combination of circumstances for a newspaper be conceived? The crime was discovered too late for the morning papers to make mention of it, but the afternoon papers fired a broadside that shook the town. All the evening papers had big scare heads stretching across the entire front page, with pictures of the principals involved and long interviews with the coroner and Captain Clinton. There seemed to be no doubt that the police had arrested the right man, and in all quarters of the city there was universal sympathy for Mr. Howard Jeffries, Sr. It was terrible to think that this splendid, upright man, whose whole career was without a single stain, who had served his country gallantly through the civil war, should have such disgrace brought upon him in his old age.

Everything pointed to a speedy trial and quick conviction. Public indignation was aroused almost to a frenzy, and a loud clamor went up against the law's delay. Too many crimes of this nature, screamed the yellow press, had been allowed to sully the good name of the city. A fearful example must be made, no matter what the standing and influence of the prisoner's family. Thus goaded on, the courts acted with promptness. Taken before a magistrate, Howard was at once committed to the Tombs to await trial, and the district attorney set to work impaneling a jury. Justice, he promised, would be swiftly done. One newspaper stated positively that the family would not interfere. Judge Brewster, the famous lawyer, it was said, had already been approached by the prisoner's wife, but had declined to take the case. Banker Jeffries also was quoted as saying that the man under arrest was no longer a son of his.

As one paper pointed out, it seemed a farce and a waste of money to have any trial at all. The assassin had not only been caught red-handed, but had actually confessed. Why waste time over a trial? True, one paper timidly suggested that it might have been a case of suicide. Robert Underwood's financial affairs, it went on to say, were in a critical condition, and the theory of suicide was borne out to some extent by an interview with Dr. Bernstein, professor of psychology at one of the universities, who stated that he was by no means convinced of the prisoner's guilt, and hinted that the alleged confession might have been forced from him by the police, while in a hynotic state. This theory, belittling as it did their pet sensation, did not suit the policy of the yellow press, so the learned professor at once became the target for editorial attack.

The sensation grew in importance as the day for the trial approached. All New York was agog with excitement. The handsome Jeffries mansion on Riverside drive was besieged by callers. The guides on the sight-seeing coaches shouted through their megaphones:

"That's the house where the murderer of Robert Underwood lived."

The immediate vicinity of the house the day that the crime was made public was thronged with curious people. The blinds of the house were drawn down as if to shield the inmates from observation, but there were several cabs in front of the main entrance and passersby stopped on the sidewalk, pointing at the house. A number of newspaper men stood in a group, gathering fresh material for the next edition. A reporter approached rapidly from Broadway and joined his colleagues.

"Well, boys," he said cheerily, "anything doing? Say, my paper is going to have a bully story tomorrow! Complete account by Underwood's valet. He tells how he caught the murderer just as he was escaping from the apartment. We'll have pictures and everything. It's fine. Anything doing here?" he demanded.

"Naw," grunted the others in disgruntled tones.

"We saw the butler," said one reporter, "and tried to get a story from him, but he flately refuesd to talk. All he would say was that Howard Jeffries was nothing to the family, that his father didn't care a straw what became of him."

"That's pretty tough!" exclaimed another reporter. "He's his son, after all."

"Oh, you don't know old Jeffries," chimed in a third. "When once he makes up his mind you might as well try to move a house."

The afternoon was getting on; if their papers were to print anything more that day they must hasten down town.

"Let's make one more attempt to get a talk out of the old man," suggested one enterprising scribe.

"All right," cried the others in chorus. "You go ahead. We'll follow in a body and back you up."

Passing through the front gate they rang the bell, and after a brief parley were admitted to the house. They had hardly disappeared when a cab drove hurriedly up and stopped at the curb. A young woman, heavily veiled, descended, paid the driver, and walked quickly through the gates toward the house.

Annie tried to feel brave, but her heart misgave her when she saw this splendid home with all its evidence of wealth, culture and refinement. It was the first time she had ever entered its gates, although in a measure, she was entitled to look upon it as her own home. Perhaps never so much as now she realized what a deep gulf lay between her husband's family and herself. This was a world she had never known—a world of opulence and luxury. She did not know how she had summoned up courage enough to come. Yet there was no time to be lost. Immediate action was necessary. Howard must have the best lawyers that money could procure. Judge Brewster had been deaf to her entreaties. He had declined to take the case. She had no money. Howard's father must come to his assistance. She would plead with him and insist that it was his duty to stand by his son. She wondered how he would receive her, if he would put her out or be rude to her. He might tell the servants to shut the door in her face. Timidly she rang the bell. The butler opened the door, and summoning up all her courage, she asked:

"Is Mr. Jeffries in?"

To her utter amazement the butler offered no objection to her entering. Mistaking her for a woman reporter, several of whom had already called that morning, he said:

"Go right in the library, madam; the other newspaper folk are there."

She passed through the splendid reception hall, marveling inwardly at the beautiful statuary and pictures, no little intimidated at finding herself amid such splendid surroundings. On the left there was a door draped with handsome tapestry.

"Right in there, miss," said the butler.

She went in, and found herself in a room of noble proportions, the walls of which were lined with bookshelves filled with tomes in rich bindings. The light that entered through the stained-glass windows cast a subdued half-light, warm and rich in color, on the crimson plush furnishings. Near the heavy flat desk in the center of the room a tall, distinguished man was standing listening deprecatingly to the half dozen reporters who were bombarding him with questions. As Annie entered the room she caught the words of his reply:

"The young man who has inherited my name has chosen his own path in life. I am grieved to say that his conduct at college, his marriage, has completely separated him from his family, and I have quite made up my mind that in no way or manner can his family become identified with any steps he may take to escape the penalty of his mad act. I am his father, and I suppose, under the circumstances, I ought to say something. But I have decided not to. I don't wish to give the American public any excuse to think that I am palliating or condoning his crime. Gentlemen, I wish you good-day."

Annie, who had been listening intently, at once saw her opportunity. Mr. Jeffries had taken no notice of her presence, believing her to be a newspaper writer like the others. As the reporters took their departure and filed out of the room, she remained behind. As the last one disappeared she turned to the banker and said:

"May I speak to you a moment?"

He turned quickly and looked at her in surprise. For the first time he was conscious of her presence. Bowing courteously, he shook his head:

"I am afraid I can do nothing for you madam—as I've just explained to your conferes of the press."

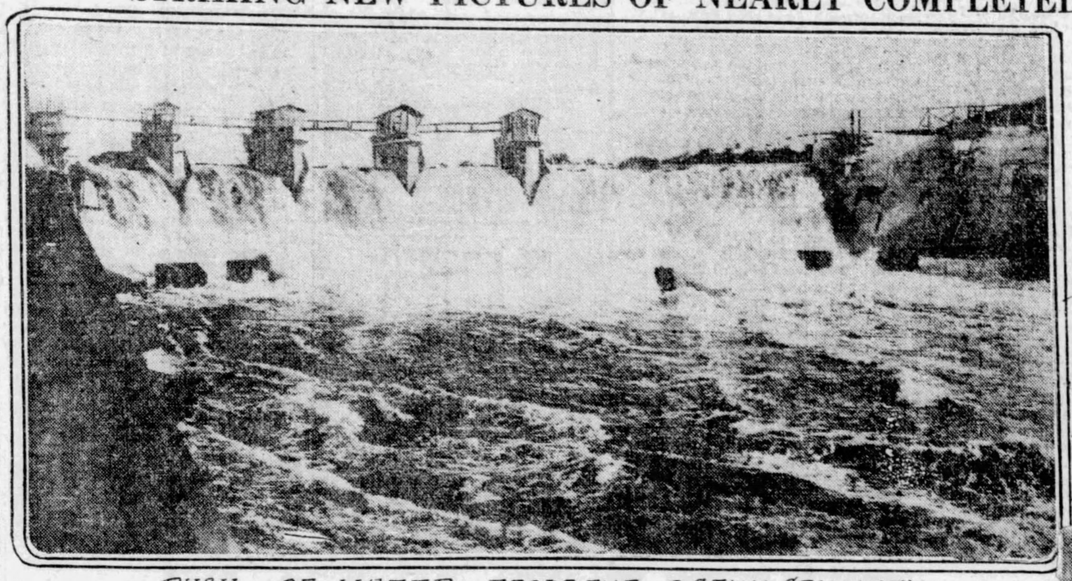
Annie looked up at him, and said boldly:

"I am not a reporter, Mr. Jeffries, I am your son's wife."

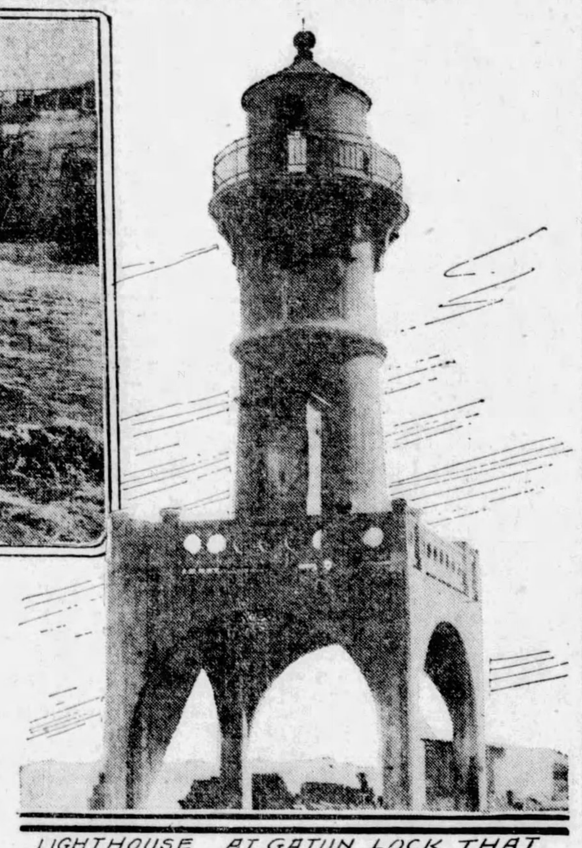
The banker started back ni amazement. This woman, whom he had taken for a newspaper reporter, was an interloper, an imposter, the very best woman in the world whom he would have permitted to be admitted to his house. He considered that she, as much as anybody else, had contributed to his son's ruin. Yet what could he do? She was there, and he was too much of a gentleman to have her turned out bodily. Wondering at his silence, she repeated softly:

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

STRIKING NEW PICTURES OF NEARLY COMPLETED PANAMA CANAL



RUSH OF WATER FROM THE GATUN SPILLWAY



LIGHTHOUSE AT GATUN LOCK THAT WILL SERVE TO GUIDE SHIPS TO THE LOCKS FROM GATUN LAKE

THE great spillway of the Gatun locks on the Panama canal will be of much interest to the tourists to the canal zone this winter. The artificial falls now almost rival Niagara in beauty, if not in grandeur. Thirty-five ships have already been booked for the isthmus this season, and it is safe to say that the waterfalls at the spillway will be a big drawing card. This picture shows clearly the amount of water available to run the giant locks. A power plant is being constructed to utilize the surplus water in furnishing electricity for operating the locks. In this respect the falls also resemble Niagara.

One of the interesting features of the great Gatun locks on the Panama canal is the lighthouse on the point of the locks between the two chambers. It will serve to guide vessels to the locks from Gatun lake. The lighthouse will likely prove an interesting object to the thousands of visitors to the locks, as they will be allowed to go to the top and thus get a good birdseye view of the surrounding country.

THE MIRACLE AT NAPLES

AN EYE witness of the famous liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius in the Cathedral of Naples relates in America just what he observed at the latest occurrence of the so-called miracle. This took place in September, the liquefaction occurring twice a year.

The first commences on the first Saturday evening in May in the Church of Santa Chiara, after which the blood is conveyed with solemn procession through the streets of Naples to the Cathedral, where the miracle is generally repeated during the seven following days. The second commences in the cathedral on September 19, the feast of St. Januarius, and generally continues again during the octave.

"I say generally," writes the correspondent, "because some days it does not change at all, which is regarded as an evil omen. The records show that the time required to wait for the miracle varies from two minutes all the way to eight hours.

"Scientists have also recorded the temperature on a vast number of these occasions and have demonstrated beyond a doubt that the liquefaction takes place not in keeping with the greater or lesser amount of surrounding heat, but entirely independent of and often contrary to the corresponding variations.

"Thus, for instance, on the four different occasions that I have witnessed the marvel it took less time to change when the weather was cool. Yesterday, the Feast of St. Januarius, I waited two hours and then had to leave without seeing the miracle. The chapel was literally jammed with people, the heat of the day was sweltering. The liquefaction did take place, but only after three hours and 28 minutes. Today, although very much cooler, we had to wait only 17 minutes.

"When I arrived at the sacristy this morning, at about 8:30 o'clock, there were already waiting some hundred persons who, like myself, had anxiously come in advance to witness at close range the wonderful sight. Precisely at 9 o'clock from another adjoining sacristy came five or six monsignori and as many assisting ministers wearing white surplices, and the venerable canon who was to hold the vial of blood during the miracle and show it to the people.

"The blood is most carefully preserved in a glass bottle globular in shape and holding about a wine glass and a half. I have seen this bottle brimful of the blood and at other times only about half full. For this is one of the most remarkable features of the miracle, that the blood not only changes from the solid to the liquid state of itself, but also that before the eyes of the spectators it changes its color, its volume and even its mass.

"Repeated weighings have shown conclusively that the weight varies considerably before and after, so that really it is not so much the same liquid changing its color, state of density and volume as it is a veritable decrease and increase of the blood taking place. And this with the blood hermetically sealed. In fact, for more than a century the seal has never been broken.

"So tightly corked and enclosed in the second surrounding hoop shaped reliquary is the blood vial that it would be impossible for human hands to remove the stopper without breaking the two outer plates of glass. When not actually before the gaze of the multitudes this doubtly sealed relic is kept in a strong metal safe built firmly in the wall behind the superb main altar. In this same safe is contained the life size silver bust of St. Januarius with the skull of the martyr within. Its heavy silver doors are locked with four great keys, two of which are in the custody of the archbishop of Naples and two in that of the mayor of the city.

"From all this it follows that it is absurd to believe that there is any tampering with the blood, for genuine blood it has proved to be. Among other tests for genuine blood it has been demonstrated and pronounced unquestionable to be such by the well known spectroscope analysis of Prof. Sperindeo and Prof. Raffael Januario of the University of Naples with others on the evening of September 26, 1902.

"Having arrived at the main altar the clergy say a few prayers and then retire with lighted candles to the depository, where the different representatives are in waiting with their respective keys to unlock the great silver doors. The faces of these doors, once beautifully engraved, have been worn smooth by the kisses of the millions of devout pilgrims who have come hither during the past centuries.

"First the martyr's skull in the silver bust is carried to the front of the altar and deposited on the gospel side; immediately after this the blood is brought forth by the aged canon. At this moment the sanctuary gates are thrown open and as the people press on and fill every inch of space I take my stand with other fortunate ones on the very top step of the altar. Now as the blood is held up before the people I gaze closely at it, for now it is only about one foot distant from my eyes.

"It occupies about half the globular bottle and when turned upside down remains perfectly fixed. So that one of the assisting ministers declares the absolute truth when he says aloud, after scrutinizing it, 'E dura' ('It is hard'). Of this fact I am absolutely certain. At five minutes past 9 by my watch the blood showed no more sign of being liquid than so much cold, hard, dark red sealing wax.

"From now on till the liquefaction this solid blood is held up in full view of the 2,000 spectators. As I said, there is no ceremony, no services, no manipulation of any kind. The whole affair from start to finish is done with the utmost simplicity, but reverence. No one touches the relic except the aged prelate, who holds it and from time to time turns it upside down to observe the first signs of the prodigy.

"As the time goes on the people become more anxious, the prayers are redoubled. At the first notice of the liquefaction a hush falls upon the throng, the bystanders press more closely and strain their eyes to see the transformation. The fortunate ones, like myself, at close range can plainly see the color of the blood growing more lively, the inclination of its surface changing when the phial is ever so slightly tilted, and in a few seconds the complete liquefaction takes place.

"At this juncture, when there is no longer the least doubt about the verification of the miracle, one of the assisting ministers waves a white handkerchief to the choir loft, a thrill of joy is felt through the congregation, countenances change their expressions of anxiety into that of satisfaction, heartfelt signs of 'Doo gratias!' ('Thanks be to God!') are heard on all sides, the great organ sends forth a glad peal and a thousand voices join in the grateful 'Te Deum.' Outside the church bells peal in rejoicing the consummation of the miracle."

Woman a Lawyer At Eighty-One

Boston Post.

THE claim is made for Belva Ann Lockwood, of Washington, who now celebrates her 81st birthday, that she is the oldest practicing lawyer in the world. There may be obscure instances in which this record is surpassed; indeed, if the terminology were literally construed, it is likely that a good many others retired from the active profession may be found occasionally "practicing" in spite of their years.

In surpassing the age of the Psalmist, however, and still actively engaged in her chosen work, this remarkable woman makes a mark in continuous history. It is not so long ago as to be forgotten by the present generation that Belva Ann Lockwood stood as candidate upon the suffrage ticket for President of the United States, and got quite a considerable handful of votes.

Her place as a veteran of the cause of woman suffrage cannot be disputed. And she has survived, in the enjoyment of health and full intellectual powers, to see that cause advanced conspicuously in the late election.

Was Mme. La Farge Guilty?

IN the winter of 1889 M. La Farge, an iron master of the French town of Limousin, left his young bride for a business trip to Paris. Some months after his return he became violently ill and died within a few days. His mother and sister, who had never been able to understand the whimsical young Parisienne, charged here with poisoning her husband with arsenic. She was tried and sentenced to penal servitude for life in 1849 despite her protests of innocence. After serving 12 years of her sentence the widow was pardoned, and she died the following year.

And now this case is to have a sequel, for a committee of French savants and political leaders w tempt to break the verdict returned against Mme. La Farge on the ground that arsenic is found in the bodies of all persons, a contention of the scientist Raspail that is said to have been confirmed by recent investigations.

The account of Mme. La Farge's life as she tells it in her autobiography, published a few months after her imprisonment, has long excited the sympathy of the French, for the woman was orphaned in early childhood and brought up in her grandfather's home. Discovered in some harmeless intrigues it was decided that Marie Coppelle must be married at once. She was 23 years old and somewhat homely, but she had a dowry of 80,000 france. Her guardians applied to a marriage market and with little investigation proceeded to marry her off to Mr. La Farge, who represented himself as a prosperous iron master with a splendid estate in Limousin.

Immediately after the wedding the couple set out for home. The young Parisienne did not love her boorish, uncouth husband, and she shrank from him through the week of day and night stage coaching that followed. Several unpleasant scenes occurred. When they reached Limousin the bride found an uncomfortable, primitive little farm house, in a room of which she shut herself up after sending her husband a note begging him to send her away on the ground that she already had a lover. At her trial she claimed that this letter was entirely fictitious and written as a ruse to disgust her husband so that he would let her go.

Unaccustomed to the crudity of Limousin country folk and the discomforts of the dilapidated old house, the young wife tried bravely to adjust herself to her new life from her arrival in August until the end of the year, when her husband left her on a brief trip to Paris to borrow money for patenting a new smelting process that he had invented. Shortly before he left, some diamonds valued at several hundred francs had disappeared from a friend's home while Mme. La Farge was visiting her. Later M. La Farge found them in his wife's room. She claimed that Mme. Leauteaud had given them to her secretly, begging her to pawn them and to give the money to a former sweetheart whom Mme. Leauteaud had seen in Paris in great poverty.

While M. La Farge was in Paris his wife sent him a little box containing her picture and four or five small cakes baked by his mother. He returned home on January 5 and within nine days his death occurred. During the nine days Mme. La Farge twice ordered arsenic from the druggists, supposedly for killing the rats which infested the house and annoyed her husband as he lay sick.

Even before M. La Farge's death his mother and sister accused the young wife of poisoning him. The incident of the diamonds was brought up and the young widow was first tried and found guilty of having stolen them. At the murder trial reports of three groups of chemists were brought in. The first found no arsenic in the body, but the second and third reported the presence of arsenic.

The judge, evidently prejudiced against the alleged murderess, questioned and browbeat her on the stand. Conversations and hearsay evidence were freely admitted. There seems to have been no effort to guard the body from interference while being transported from one chemists to another. And now recent discoveries in regard to the presence of arsenic in all organisms have convinced leading French lawyers that the chemists' reports were not sufficient even to prove that M. La Farge died of arsenic poisoning.

Women in German Colleges.

At last accounts there were 2,958 women students in the colleges of Germany and the figures show that the number is increasing constantly. These women are distributed as follows: In the Prussian universities, 1,962; in the three Bavarian universities, 417, and for the others in the German empire, 300; 2,500 of these students are of German nationality, 1,635 of them are following the courses of literature and history; 539 are engaged in natural sciences and mathematics; 635 in medicine; 74 in political economy or agriculture; 39 in law study; 28 in dentistry; 7 in pharmacy, and 11 in theology.

"Old Ironsides."

Aye, tear her tattered ensign down,
Long has it waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky;
Beneath it rung the battle shout,
And burst the cannon's roar;
The meteor of the ocean air
Shall sweep the clouds no more!

Her deck, once red with heroes' blood,
Where knelt the vanished foe,
When winds were hurrying o'er the flood,
And waves were white below,
No more shall feel the victor's tread,
Or know the conquered knee;
The harpies of the shore shall pluck
The eagle of the sea!

Oh, better that her shattered hulk
Should sink beneath the wave;
Her thunders shook the mighty deep,
And there should be her grave;
Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail;
And give her to the god of storms,
The lightning and the gale!

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Short Ends of News

An expert says Kansas City women have the smallest feet in the country.

A Canadian judge says he tried 31 cases before a jury in one was secured in the United States.

Great Britain has started a movement to erect a monument to George Washington in Westminster Abbey.

Worrying about what to buy for Christmas, Mrs. Robert Schuessler, of Los Angeles, shot and killed herself.

President Taft has decided to accept the Kent professorship of law at Yale University. He will take up his new duties early next spring.

It is reported that Mrs. Belle Gunness, on whose Indiana farm in 1908 were found 13 murdered bodies, has been discovered in Alberta, Canada.

Assurances have been received by President Taft that Colonel George Goethals, builder of the Panama canal, will accept the post of governor of the Panama canal zone.

A Wisconsin chicken thief was given a term of four years in the state penitentiary for stealing two hens. The chickens, based on the expense of the trial, cost the county $125 apiece.

With Congressman William B. McKinley back of the movement the Illinois Republicans have started in to regenerate the old party in the nation with a declaration of independence.

Nine Progressive party leaders, among them Albert J. Beveridge, have been expelled by the directors of the Marion Club, the most powerful organization of Republicans in Indiana.

In a recent battle between the Turkish and Greek forces a Greek aviator wrought much disaster among the Turkish gunners by dropping bombs from a monoplane upon the Turkish lines.

According to the statements of members of the Northwestern Beekeepers' Association, in session at Chicago, honey will be cheaper next year, owing to better crops and conditions of bees.

Some of the intimate friends of William Jennings Bryan have asserted that in the event of President-elect Wilson offering the Nebraskan the state portfolio in the cabinet, the latter will accept.

Mayor Brand Whitlock, of Toledo, Ohio, has received the notification of his election to the Poetry Society of America, thus putting him in company with Gertrude Atherton, Ella Wheeler Wilcox and others.

China's Forbidden City was opened when the dowager empress offered to turn over the halls of the Manchu dynasty to the Chinese reformers to provide accommodation for the republican government.

In order that he might master the dictionary, a Kansas City young man asked that he be sent to a prison cell for three years. He said he would be willing to commit an offense, that the judge might have jurisdiction.

An 18-year-old New York girl, who for the past year has worked in a cigar factory for $4 a week, has fallen heir to a fortune of several millions left her by a woman who met her two years ago and became her close friend.

The announcement of the engagement of Alice Cornelia Thaw, former Countess of Yarmouth, who, since her divorce, has been known as Mrs. Copley Thaw, has been made. She will marry Geoffray W. Whitney, son of Mrs. Charles Whitney, of Boston, Mass.

Full pardon was granted by President Taft to Captain William H. Van Schaick, master of the excursion steamer General Slocum, upon which 1,030 men, women and children were burned and drowned in 1904. The 90-year-old captain was serving a 10 years' sentence in Sing Sing.

Suggestions were made by Cardinal Farley and other members of the National Catholic Theatre Movement to eliminate the divorce problem and triangle plot from the drama in an endeavor to improve the morality of the stage.

It is well known that a person may harbor typhoid bacilli in his body for a long time after recovery from the disease. An extreme instance in point is cited in Cosmos, typhoid germs having been found in a cyst operated upon 38 years after recovery of the patient from typhoid.

An effort is being made by Representative Langley, of Kentucky, to have the federal appropriation of $10,000 which the state is to receive for experimental post roads, spent in rebuilding the road between Pikesville and Paintsville, Ky. Every state in the union gets a similar appropriation for a similar purpose.

In a speech advocating the passage of the Lever agricultural education extension bill, which would provide instructions in agriculture and home economics to farmers through demonstration work, Senator Smith, of Georgia, declared that "the greatest powers and the chief hope of this country are found in our farm population."

A Model Farm for Chinamen

Consular and Trade Reports.

THE Baille model farm or colonization scheme has 160 acres of its 1,000-acre farm on Purple Mountain, under cultivation. Purple Mountain is just outside the Nanking city wall, and the surplus products of the farm will find a ready market either in Nanking or in Chinese cities along the railway. Over 100,000 trees have been set out, including 2,000 fruit trees from California—a gift from an enterprising nursery — which have grown most satisfactory. The percentage of loss in the American trees is insignificant. Among the trees planted are apple, peach, mulberry, pear, elm and many Chinese and Japanese varieties.

Professor Baille is now engaged in collecting forest-tree seeds from all countries. He has several hundred thousand seedlings which were grown on the farm this year, and intends to set out 300,000 or 400,000 trees next year. He is at work on the enlargement of his scheme so as to induce the government to take over the project in order to carry out a rather novel afforestation idea. The plan is to put farmers on the mountains, provide them with means of subsistence and workmen, until their farm of five and six acres is broken up and planted, and then plant a certain adjoining plot with forest trees, the safe nurture of which will give the farmer a clear title to his farm. This scheme will require millions of trees, and it might prove advantageous to other large American nurseries to follow the Californian nurseries by sending a sample consignment.

Farmers who live in the lowlands will be required to pay for their farms on easy payments, and the size of the farms will be limited to not more than 10 acres. If a man proves shiftless, he will lose all and may be required to move away and make room for the industrious poor. The Nanking farm is to be kept as an experiment station, and, as the project grows, similar stations will be opened in other localities.

The MANSION of MYSTERY

BY Chester K. Steele

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Something was indeed doing. The old mill had been surrounded and the chief of police had entered the building, followed by several other men of the party. The counterfeiters were taken by surprise, but they did not give up at once. Some began to fight, and in the melee two were seriously wounded. Then all but three surrendered; these three doing what they could to get out by a back way. One of the three was Matlock Styles.

The three came out in the woods and one was quickly shot in the leg and fell headlong among the trees. Seeing this the second man shouted that he would surrender and threw up his arms as a signal.

"You bloomin' fool! I'll not suprrender!" cried Matlock Styles, and ran on through the woods and up the hill that led to the cottage.

He was still some distance off when Adam Adams saw him coming. The detective had his pistol in his hand.

"Stop, Styles, or I'll fire on you!" he called out.

For an answer the Englishman raised his own pistol and fired point blank, the bullet cutting through the loose flap of Adam Adams' coat. Then the Englishman went down with a bullet in his left side. When Adam Adams came up to him he was twisting and breathing heavily.

"You've done me up, hang you!" he gasped. "Oh, if I could only get at you!" and he tried to crawl towards his pistol, but Adam Adams promptly kicked it out of the way.

"You're down and out, Styles," said the detective. "It won't do you any good to squirm. "You're in the hands of the law."

"What for, counterfeiting?"

"That and worse."

"Worse?"

By nightfall all of the prisoners were either in the jail or at the hospital at Sidham. Some of the secret service authorities from New York had arrived and to them Adam Adams turned over the case, so far as it related to the counterfeiters.

"I did not start out to round up such a gang," he said in speaking of the affair to Mr. Breslow some days later. "I came here to clear up the murder mystery."

"But you get the credit, Adams," said the head of the secret service detail. And you deserve it. But do you think you are going to convict Matlock Styles of the tragedy?"

"It's a sure thing. The alibi won't bother me for I can now prove it was a bogus one. John Watkins got the poison for him, and promised to impersonate him at Stony Hill, while the crime was being committed. He did it, but I have found two people who thought it was Styles after all. Watkins himself is willing to testify that he did the impersonating."

"How did they happen to use that strange powder?"

"Watkins got it from a friend of his, who afterwards mentioned the fact to Tom Ostrello. When Styles got it I suppose he thought the use of it might throw suspicion on Ostrello, which it did. The suspicion was also thrown on Miss Langmore, so that the general public might get tangled up."

"Did Styles write that note, which was supposed to have been written by Mr. Langmore, saying she must obey or leave the house?"

"Yes. He is an expert penman, and most likely a regular forger as well as counterfeiter. He only made a mistake when he drank too much."

"Did Watkins know any of the details of the murder?"

"Yes. After it was over, Styles came to him and told his story, being half drunk at the time. He said he left home and came through the woods, where he saw Tom Ostrello just coming from the Langmore mansion. As soon as the coast seemed clear, he ran past the bushes and got in the house by a window. He found Mr. Langmore in the library and asked again for the counterfeits. Langmore said he was going to give them to the authorities and expose Styles. Then the Englishman said he would explain and Langmore sat down in his chair to listen. Styles turned around, took some cotton from his pocket, and saturated it with the powder, and sprang at Langmore from behind. The victim struggled and got his face scratched from the Englishman's ring. Langmore was no match for his assailant, and in a minute the murder was down. Then Styles ran upstairs. He knew the servant was in the barn, and he heard Miss Langmore playing on the piano in the parlor. He met Mrs. Langmore just coming from her room. She was scared, but before she could scream or resist, he gave her what was left of the powder and she fell over where she was found. Then he stepped out of an upper window to the top of the piazza and dropped to the ground, and came away across the brook through the woods."

"Then you are bound to convict him. What of Watkins?"

"I'll use him as a witness against Styles in the murder trial and then you can have him tried as a counterfeiter. The old woman will also prove a good witness. She is so old, and has promised to reform, so there is no use of our pushing a charge against her. The rest of the crowd will all get what they deserve. I'm glad we got the bogus printing plates."

"Have you heard anything of the Langmore estate?"

"Yes. Mr. Langmore left his wife her legal share, and the balance to his daughters, Margaret getting a little the larger portion. Mrs. Langmore leaves her money to her sons, one-fourth to Dick, the spendthrift, and three-fourths to Tom. I have also rooted out some papers among Styles'

effects, which will give Tom Ostrello his patent back, and also give some patent rights to Mr. Langmore's estate. I can tell you, Matlock Styles was a deep one. It was only once in a great while that he drank and bungled."

"Well, the greatest of criminals have their weak spots, you know that as well as I do, Styles, I suppose, also got up that bogus confession, signed in Miss Langmore's name."

"He did. When he found the girl wouldn't marry him, he was wild and ready for treachery."

"And how is the girl doing?"

"I am going to see now."

When out on the street, Adam Adams ran into Tom Ostrello, arm in arm with Letty. He was amazed for an instant, and then his face broke into a smile.

"I just couldn't help it, Uncle Adam!" cried the girl. "I had to come here to congratulate Tom on his escape."

"Well, I don't blame you, Letty. Yes, it has turned out well for you. I hope it turns out as well for Miss Langmore and Mr. Case."

Margaret was again at Martha Sampson's cottage. When the detective entered he heard a murmur of voices in one of the upper rooms. He ran upstairs, to find the girl sitting up in bed and Raymond at her side. The young man's face with filed with happiness.

"Come in! Come in!" he cried joyously. "She has come around all right, Mr. Adams. She is a little weak still, but the doctor says she will be as well as ever in a week or 10 days. The good news has braced her up wonderfully."

"And all due to you, Mr. Adams," said the girl. "Oh, how can I ever thank you enough?" She clasped his hand warmly. "You are so good!"

"This is certainly famous," he replied, sitting down at the foot of the bed. "It's the best news yet. I have just left one happy couple and here I find another."

"You Tom Ostrello and that young lady from your office?" asked Raymond. And then, as the detective nodded, he went on: "I met them, and I asked them to come here, Margaret wanted to see them."

"I wish Tom to know that I want to be friends, always," said Margaret. "We have had enough of trouble in the family. And when he gets married, I want to be friends with his wife, too."

"I am glad to hear that for I know it will please Letty and she is a good girl. It may be—. Here they come now!"

A minute later the newcomers were ushered into the sick room, and the two girls, who had never met, were introduced to each other. It was a happy meeting all around, and the lovers were all as devoted as lovers can well be. Seeing this, Adam Adams thought it about time to leave.

"I am going now," he said, and stopped at the door.

"So soon?" asked Margaret.

"Yes, I have another important case on hand," answered Adams.

"Another case?" queried Tom Ostrello. Well, I wish you luck, I am sure."

"We all do," chimed in Raymond.

"What is it?" queried Letty.

Adam Adams smiled broadly. "As you are no longer connected with the office I cannot tell you," he said.

"Maybe I can guess it!" cried Raymond. "The disappearance of John Darr—the case all New York is talking about?"

Adams smiled faintly. "You've struck it," he said. "It is a wonderful case and will demand all of my attention. But I'll be back tomorrow. In the meantime I want you all to remember that you owe me an invitation."

"An invitation to what?" asked both girls, in a breath, and knowing perfectly well what he meant.

"An invitation to the weddings, when they come off."

"Oh!" came in a little feminine shriek.

"Well, you get them," said Raymond.

"Indeed he does," said Tom.

And he did.

THE END.

Next week The Blade will begin the publication of a bright, new story by a new author. Watch for "He Comes Up Smiling."

Cabbages and Kings

Cincinnati Enquirer.

THERE is solace and comfort in the announcement from the marts of trade that the crop of cabbage in 1912 was above the normal. Inspiring, too, is the statement from its manufacturers that the output of sauerkraut is more than plentiful. Kipling yearned for the poet who was to sing the song of steam. How much greater the need in these days of costly living for the bard who will chant the praise of kraut. Let us have verses descriptive of the joys of this succulent vegetable mingled with the ever-tempting spareribs, or enfolding and concealing the tasty and nourishing sausage of many appetizing varieties. Where is the gourmet who will not step aside with cloyed palate from spices and flavored sauces to enter into the pleasures of a dish of tender cabbage boiled with that greatest of all companions of the pot, the hock of ham? What keen thrills will traverse his gustatory nerves if perchance there appears with this triumph of the cuisine, a mealy, jacket-bursting potato, impatient for absorbing association with a pat of sweet country butter—no oleomargarine, mind—and a delicate powdering with condiments.

It is one of the reassuring signs of the times that kraut, originally a prebeian, is ascending the scale and entering into the domain of noble rations. Great factories are devoted to its preparation. Busy hands pack it into cans, which, adorned with alluring labels, are even now traveling by thousands toward pantry shelves, there to rest in well-earned glory beside the mushrooms of France, the marmalade of Auld Scotia and the plethoric asparagus from beside the lazy Scheldt or historic Oyster Bay's shores. Why should there be alarm because beef mounts and mutton soars, while eggs are lost aloft in the blue empyrean. Millions of green-crowned heads of cabbages, decked with bays and laurel, as it were, nod welcome to hungry America, while from the altars of the kraut chemistries—for the word factory is hateful—rise odors that presage wholesome winter feasts.

Cabbages and kings? Monarchs are mighty, but mortal. This people can do without them and have done. But who is rash enough to say that life will be worth living if cabbages pass eternally?

N. K. Haddad, 11 years old, just over from Syria, must attend Pittsburg schools for five years or be deported, under agreement with the authorities.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

I have a cow that gives about two gallons of milk each day. She has been fresh about three months. Her milk is good and rich but her butter will not gather no matter how long you churn the cream. I feed her corn, shredded corn fodder, sorghum fodder and wheat bran. I have used every means I know of to get her milk to make butter but it is all to no avail. Will some reader of the Farmstead please tell me what to do? —T., Liberty, Ind.

I would like to have a reader of the Farmstead please send the editor of these columns a remedy for scours so that he can publish it. My pigs are afflicted with that disease.—B., LaFollette, Tenn.

Will someone kindly tell me what ails my hens. At night they go to roost as usual but in the morning they are dead. It is the same with the old hens and pullets alike.—G., Brandon, Vermont.

Sores on Dogs.

I saw a request in the Farmstead from Y., Durwood, Minn., for a cure for sores on his dog. If he will mix together equal parts of vaseline and sulphur and annoint the sores I think a cure will be effected. I have a dog that would be in a similar condition if I did not use the mixture on him regularly. The vaseline will make the hair grow on the scabs. Do not let the animal get wet while using the medicine. This remedy is also effective when the beast is afflicted with mange.—J., Escondido, Cal.

Value in Cornstalks.

"A good many persons say and believe that there is no benefit derived from the cornstalk," says a Virginia man in the Progressive Farmer. "Right here is where they make a big mistake. I know from experience that when cornstalks are plowed under during late fall and early winter, they add greatly to the fertility of the soil, and also have a tendency to lighten up stiff or heavy soils. In this way I find them to be very valuable, though I find them to be much more valuable when used as feed for cattle, cut or shredded, and the manure made from them applied to the land. In this way stock consumes a large portion of them. A goodly per cent of the feed value of the corn crop lies in the stalks and fodder, and ought not to be wasted by burning them, as a good many farmers do just to get them out of the way in late spring. The few light ashes from a pile of cornstalks benefit the land very little, as I have noticed this several years ago, when I did not know any better, following the same rule of burning.

"Take my advice and never burn the cornstalks, if you desire to secure the most benefit from them, but utilize them in feeding stock, and making manure, or turn them under deeply at this season of the year."

Getting Humus.

An Arkansas agriculturist asks the Progressive Farmer if it "will pay to gather leaves, cover them with dirt and haul them on the land next spring, that he intends to cultivate."

The answer is this: "Oak leaves, (presumably air dry) contain, according to Van Slyke, 16 pounds of nitrogen; seven pounds of phosphoric acid, and three pounds of potash in one ton. These amounts of plant foods are worth, at present prices, around $3.25. It will take a lot of dry leaves to weigh a ton and this farmer can better judge as to whether he can afford to do this work. There is one other value to the leaves, however, which he should not overlook, and that is their humus forming value. This is a value which must be added to their real plant food value, and for most southern lands, is of great importance.

If no other work is pressing, and the leaves can be gathered and put on the lands cheaply, it may pay. In fact, it may pay anyway, if no better way of supplying plant foods and humus is practiced; but it will pay this young farmer better to grow crimson clover during the winter or cowpeas or soy beans during the summer, and plow them under to improve his land. About once in two or three years such a legume crop should be plowed under and the other years it should be fed and the manure put on the land.

Feed Waste.

One writer declares that the feed waste on the farms of the United States probably reaches hundreds of millions of dollars every year. This, he declares, is the result of carelessness.

One of the great sources of waste in feeding animals during the winter months is a failure to have a feed rack of some sort in which to put the feed. The feed is put on the ground and about one-third of it wasted by the animals trampling it under foot. This could be remedied by putting up suitable feed racks or mangers.

Another source of waste is in feeding whole fodder. If the fodder could be shredded and fed in that form it would save about one-half of the fodder that is usually wasted when fed whole. The animals will not eat whole fodder if they think that there is a grain of corn in it, but will nose it around, tramp it under foot and waste a larger portion of it. When fed whole it is a good deal easier for them to pull it out of the rack or manger and tramp it into the ground.

Cutting Trees.

The fact that many men lose their lives while engaged in cutting trees proves that this is somewhat dangerous work. Carelessness, however, is responsible for some of these fatal accidents, hence it is always well to observe precautions when felling trees.

Before starting to cut a tree it is a good plan to place a solid pole, light enough for two men to handle, across the path of the tree. This will hold the trunk of the tree up and make it easy to get a lever under the trunk if it is desired to raise it before sawing off the blocks of wood.

A good ax and saw, a steel wedge and a maul are the tools that are needed for the work of cutting trees. Keep the saw filed and set properly and a tree can be cut in one-half the time required for a dull saw. A still day, or at least a day when there is but little wind, is the only safe time to cut trees. An unnecessary risk is assumed when a windy day is selected for such work.

It is always the safest to throw trees in the direction to which they naturally incline to fall. By using the wedge, trees that don't lean heavily may be thrown backward if there is a good reason for doing this, but if a tree leans heavily do not attempt to throw it backward. On windy days trees that stand almost straight should be thrown from the wind, as it is almost impossible, as well as dangerous, to attempt to throw them against it. By the free use of one or more wedges the butts of such trees can be forced against the wind, but quite often the tops will fly backwards and the trunk will fall across the stump.

There is little danger of getting the saw jammed in a tree when the latter is being felled in the proper direction. With the trees of considerable size the saw can always be buried far enough in the tree to make room for the wedge before the tree begins to "pinch," unless it is a very windy or the tree leans heavily and an attempt is being made to throw it backwards. Under such circumcircumstances better take off the one handle of the saw and get the latter out if possible, then throw the tree the way it inclines to go.

When a tree starts to fall it is always a precaution to remove the saw and quickly step back. Frequently the butt of a falling tree will fly backwards or the trunk may split, which usually happens when it starts to fall before being sawed off. Many of the accidents that we hear of could have been avoided if the cutters had made an effort to get away from the tree when it started to fall.—W. F. P., in Farmers' Guide.

LIVE STOCK

Feeding Oats to Calves.

A farmer writes to The Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean that he has a bunch of yearling calves which he is intending to fatten this winter for the early spring market. He has silage and oats and hay for roughage and wishes to know if he can afford to buy shelled oats for them at 26 cents per bushel or feed his own corn, which is worth from 45 to 50 cents.

It is rather difficult to make any definite statement in comparing these two feeds, since they are made up rather differently and with different market values. Oats are essentially a better growing feed than corn, a fact that is borne out both with experience in feeding them and by analysis. Their percentage of ash is over twice as great as that of corn and their protein content is somewhat higher as well. However, oats contain practically five times as much fibre as corn, which cuts down the carbohydrate content considerably, and in consequence lessens its fattening tendency. Thus oats run over 10 per cent lower in carbonaceous material than corn.

For the purpose of feeding immature calves, especially in the forepart of the feeding period, the above facts may be regarded as favoring the oats, since, if no supplementary feeding is given the calves will be given a better opportunity to continue their growth, as well as fatten. Oats are not used extensively as a feed for calves or for older cattle, largely because the price is usually prohibitive. At the above prices of corn and oats, however, the oats would be probably slightly cheaper, pound for pound of actual food constituents, the oats costing $1.30 per hundred and the corn $1.47. We believe the investment in oats as a substitute for corn at the above prices would prove an economical one for the first month or two of feeding, but that later corn and cottonseed meal or some similar supplement would prove more effective.

Tankage for Hogs.

I have fed tankage for nearly two years and am well pleased with the results. It has been fed to hogs of all ages and I have not had any bad results, although I suppose it could be fed in too large quantities. I feed 60 per cent tankage, about one part to nine parts ear corn, feeding the tankage dry in troughs before the corn.

I am sure from my experience that tankage is not injurious to the smallest pig that will eat it if fed in the right amount. I have also found that it does not prevent cholera, but I do not know anything that would, except vaccination, if the hog came in direct contact with cholera germs.

I cannot give any exact results from feeding tankage, as I have not weighed hogs while on feed, but am satisfied that it is a very essential part of a growing hog's ration, unless they are well supplied with other food that will give the same elements. I have had 60 pigs eight and a half months of age to average 269 pounds, when fed under ordinary farm conditions. This may not be an extra good weight, but it is much better than is usually made in this neighborhood under the same conditions without tankage.—Charles J. Rhodes in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

POULTRY

Hatching Eggs.

Hens are always ready to give the best there is in them, but they will never produce favorable results unless compelled to do certain things. A hen is inclined to be a little lazy, and does not propose to work hard for a living if it can be had without any over-exertion on her part. It is up to the owner, then, to make her hustle for her living. It is said to be a well known fact that fowls in their natural state produce the best chicks. In addition there is rarely an egg that fails to hatch.

There are several reasons for this. Possibly first is that the hens are in the best of physical condition before laying the egg. In accordance with this fact every breeder should strive to keep his breeders in the best of physical condition. A hen will never give good results if she can get all she can eat by standing around on one leg and eating out of a dish or food hopper. Food hoppers are all right, but the hens should be compelled to get the greater part of their ration in a pile of straw litter. Straw is he best thing that can be used for fertile eggs. If hens are allowed to become fat trouble is bound to occur, either in unfertile eggs or in a decrease of the supply, and in some cases the hen will become egg bound.

To get the very best results from the breeding hens it is best to have them confined during the breeding season and a short time before it, so that they will become acquainted with one another in plenty of time. Keeping the hens busy will go a long way toward insuring fertile eggs.

THE DAIRY

A Call for Clean Milk.

Our state governments have recognized the importance of cleanliness in the dairy and have passed laws compelling the dairymen to be clean in all their work about the dairy animals and barns. This is one of the most important moves taken for the betterment of humanity.

But where the greater trouble lies is not with the professional dairymen, but with the farmer or small dairyman. They do not come directly under this law, and consequently prove the worst offenders.

We are in favor of a law that will make cleanliness in the dairy more uniform among producers, whether they own a hundred cows or have only one to supply their own family with milk.

One atom of dirt that drops in the milk will start a growth of bacteria that, under favorable conditions, will contaminate the milk. It is important, then, that the dairyman use the most strict methods in preventing dirt falling into the milk during the milking process. His clothes should be absolutely clean; his hands and face equally clean. Before milking he should take precautions to see that the cow herself is clean and that no manure is sticking to her sides or to the udder. If so, wash her off thoroughly before commencing to milk.

One way to prevent a great deal of the dirt that usually falls into the milk is to use covered buckets. They will keep out a larger per cent of dirt, which will tend to insure better sanitation.

The cows should be tested frequently for tuberculosis and other diseases that are injurious to humans.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Silage Doesn't Taint Milk.

It is advisable to feed silage to cows where the milk is used for condenseries and no ill results are obtained from the use of good silage. Where silage is decayed, mouldy or fermented, and fed a few hours before milking the milk is sometimes tainted. This is especially true in the case of cows whose condition is not exactly normal. If a cow is feverish from any cause, is in heat, or her digestion is abnormal, her milk will be more readily tainted from the food eaten.

The blood tends to throw off the impurities of the body and readily becomes affected when an abnormal condition occurs. The blood supplying the udder thus carries some of the taint from these impurities into the udder, although the impurities themselves are filtered out. The extent of the taint depends upon the nature of the substance producing it, and upon the condition of the cow. Garlic (wild onions) for instance is very penetrating and where a cow's condition is weak and non-resistant the extent of the penetration is greatest.

Our local condensed milk company for a time prohibited the use of silage. Not because they considered the use of good silage detrimental, but because of its indiscriminate use by many uninformed, unscrupulous feeders. As dairymen become more educated in the method of storing and feeding of silage, packing it well around the edges while filling, and feeding about two inches off the top, keeping the surface level, this company relinquished their restriction on feeding of silage to cows from which their milk was obtained until there are now no restrictions imposed by them upon the feeding of silage, with the possible exception of a few localities where silage is not judiciously fed.

As a matter of fact, any man who cannot feed silage to cows without producing taints in their milk is not fit feed a cow. It is the fault of the feeder when taints are produced in fresh milk by silage. Where milk acquires taints after milking the cause is due to bactericlogical development or absorption from the air, and the fault lies with those who handle it. Good silage, judiciously fed to healthy cows never imparted an unpleasant flavor to milk.—C. W. Melick, in The Farmers' Guide.

THE ORCHARD

The Peach Tree Borer.

One method of fighting this pest is to wrap the trunk of the tree with stout building paper and mound the soil up at the base of the paper and tie the top tightly to the trunk of the tree. These protectors have to be adjusted each year and have to be removed in the summer. This is a very troublesome and expensive manner to combat the offender and is not reliable by any manner of means.

Professor Waugh, of the Massachusetts station, says that a number of washes have been tried, including the stewed liver of a black cat killed in the dark of the moon. Indeed, a good many of the remedies recommended are built on this plan, and they are about as practical and reliable. Intelligent peach growers have long since abandoned them.

The only satisfactory method is to remove the grubs with a small, sharp knife. The operator goes through the orchard any time in November and again in the spring just before the leaves begin to grow. Each trunk is carefully examined, and if signs of the borer are found they are followed up with a knife and the insect dug out. This may often prove to be a tedious and a difficult job, but it pays in the end. Sometimes one has to damage the tree a great deal to dig out the offender, but if it is not dug out it will render even greater damage. It is a case of choosing the lesser of two evils.

It is sometimes a good plan to mound up the dirt around the base of the tree in summer, just before the eggs are laid. This has the tendency of making the moth deposit her eggs high on the trunk, where the grubs can easily be dug out. The mounds of dirt should be taken away from the roots of the tree at the first spring cultivation.

The Brown-Tail Moth.

Winter nests of the brown-tail moth, each filled with hundreds of young larvae, and occasional egg masses of the gipsymoth, have been brought into the United States, the former in enormous numbers. This infested stock, coming largely from the nurseries in northern France, has been scattered widely over the United States east of the Rocky mountains, and while every effort has been made to trace these importations and inspect and disinfect them, the probability of many unreported shipments or inefficient inspection is very great.

Sowing Peach Seeds.

Here is a way to start peach trees from the seed. The pits should be started out in boxes of sand during the winter and those which had not been racked open next spring should be cracked by hand. The cracked pits should be planted in rich, mellow soil and allowed to grow where planted for a year. They should then be set in their permanent place or used for budding on other stock.

Pecans Make Money.

Take one-half of your farm and set to pecan trees of the best paper-shell varieties. Set the trees 80 feet apart each way so that after the gain their growth they will not grow together and entirely shade the ground. For a few years cultivate such crops as the velvet and soy beans between the trees until the trees have reached a fairly good growth, then seed the ground down as soon as possible to a good summer and winter pasture, Bermuda and bur clover, or any other good combination. After that gradually work up a dairy herd in proportion as the size of your farm will feed them.

On the other half of the farm raise your garden truck, feed and forage for your stock, and sweet potatoes as a money crop.

Under this plan you may not get rich the first few years, but later years will show the wisdom of it and in the meantime the increase in the value of your farm will be steady.—F., in Progressive Farmer.

TRAPPING

Tom's First Mink.

For nearly two weeks Tom experimented with different kinds of sets for muskrats, and took many pelts. He studied the habits of the animals until he felt that he was a successful trapper of them. But he longed to trap other animals, and asked his grandfather about the mink.

"Come down by that old stone bridge," he said, "and I'll show you what the tracks look like. I've noticed signs of the animals there frequently. Yes, they're hard to catch, and you'll have to make all your sets with great care to take many pelts."

The two walked slowly across the pasture, toward the old bridge. The boy carried three traps, all of them rusted slightly. The old man had explained that bright new traps were not best to use.

Arriving at their destination, they searched about eagerly for mink tracks. They were not difficult to find, for by a close scrutiny they learned that there were several dens among the rocks. Tom discovered where the animals slid into the water.

"Look!" he exclaimed. "Won't this be a good place—"

"Excellent. Set your trap as you did for the muskrat. But be careful about leaving tracks in the mud. Now, after you're finished, dash water over that rock you touched, so as to destroy the scent. There. Now your set is complete."

Down the creek they went. Only a short distance from the bridge was a tile, from which flowed a small stream of water. At the mouth of the drain they placed a trap.

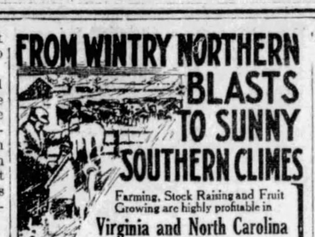
Arriving at a place where one of Tom's traps was set for muskrats, the boy was surprised to find that there was an animal in the trap, even though it had been looked at that morning. The old man said that "rats" were often taken during the day, and that it was fortunate for them that they had secured this one. When the young trapper asked why, he was told that the carcass of a muskrat is very good mink bait, and after they had removed the pelt he would show him how to make a set with a decoy.

A pen was built in shallow water, having but one entrance, which was guarded by a steel trap. Within the inclosure of stones the bait was placed. "Any mink," the old man explained, after they had completed the work, "will not pass by a set of this kind, especially if hungry. When the animal attempts to reach the body of the muskrat it will be caught."

Going home Tom's grandfather explained that similar sets for the mink could be made on land, but to be suecessful required much skill. He said that it was best for the beginner to use water sets all the time. "And, Tom," he said, "if I were you I wouldn't take Rover over the trap line. A dog has a tendency to scare some fur bearers away, especially the mink."

The next morning Tom caught his first mink, under the old stone bridge. —George J. Thiessen, in Farm and Home.

It has always been our notion that to bring about universal peace the first important step would be to put overalls on all the soldiers.



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WORK HORSES AND THEIR CARE

Should Be Given Plenty of Good Feed and Wholesome Water.

There are few days of idleness for the work horse, and, consequently, he has a hearty appetite and a good digestion. Regularity in work brings regularity of feeding, and these naturally conduce to comfort and long years of usefulness.

Professor W. A. Henry, of the Wisconsin University, says the work horse should be supplied with about two pounds of provender daily for each 100 pounds of weight. Of this amount from 10 to 18 pounds, according to the severity of the labor performed, should be grain in some form. The heavy feeding should come at night, when the animal has time for masticating and digesting his food.

The morning meal should be comparatively light, consisting mostly of grain with some chaffed hay. It should not possess much bulk, and should be in condition to be easily and rapidly consumed, so as to be well out of the way when the animal is led from the barn.

In many stables the noon meal is omitted, but most horsemen hold that some grain should be given at noon. In any case the amount of feed given at midday should not be large.

For horses taxed to the limit of their endurance all grain should be ground and fed upon moistened, chaffed hay. Food thus prepared is more rapidly masticated, and consequently remains a longer time in the stomach. A little long hay may be supplied the animal to be consumed at leisure after the stomach is well filled.

Horses should receive their regular and largest supply of water previous to feeding, and it may be well to supply a limited quantity after feeding. Horses heated and fatigued may be given 8 or 10 quarts of water, even if cold, the balance of requirements being supplied after they are rested and cooled. On the road a few quarts may be given, no matter how much the horse is heated, but never give a large quantity at one time. On journeys give water every few miles. Water the horse often, so that he will drink only a small quantity at a time.

Water first, then feed ground grain sprinkled upon a small allowance of moistened chaffed hay. Do not overfeed with hay or many ills will result—staring coat, labored breathing and quick-tiring being the least serious. Give each horse a definite allowance of hay, and never as much as he will consume. Feed regularly and uniformly.

Plenty of oats and good hay will supply energy and spirited action, but a horse is better nourished by several kinds of grain and forage plants than by one or two only.

For horses which are out of the stable during the day and worked hard, all grain, with the possible exception of oats, should be ground. For those at extremely hard work all grains should be ground and mixed with chaffed hay. For horses not working oats or corn should not be ground, nor need the hay or straw be chaffed.

It seems that chemists fail to find the stimulating principle in oats. On account of their palatability it is claimed that some oats should be included in every ration. Now oats are unfit for horse feed it is said by some authorities, as they have a tendency to soften the horses, causing them to sweat easily.

Next to oats, corn is the commonest grain for horses. It should be ground for working horses. It is best suited for animals at plain, steady work.

In protein and carbohydrates barley lies between oats and corn, and has less oil than either. When the horses' teeth are good, and the work not hard, it may be fed whole. If ground it forms a pasty mass in the mouth.

Wheat mixed with corn, oats or bran is superior to either alone for workhorses. Fed exclusively on wheat, horses are apt to go "off feed" and suffer other digestive derangements.

Whole wheat has no advantage over the same weight of bran and shorts in the ration, but two parts ground wheat and one part bran make a good ration, fed with hay. The "bran mash," made by scalding bran with hot water, is fed once or twice a week as a laxative in most countries. Lucerne is found to have a similar effect.

Straw forms a feeding stuff much inferior to hay, but is generally regarded as well worthy of conservation against times of drought, when the more valuable feeds are scarce and dear. Mixed with molasses, straw chaff forms an excellent horse feed, and during drought many farmers were enable to keep their working horses in good condition in this way.

Lucerne, both as pasturage and as hay and chaff, is extensively used in those parts where it is grown.

Clover hay has much the same value as Lucerne hay—both are highly nitrogenous feeds, and are to be preferred as "roughage" when the grain used is rich in carbohydrates, but weak in profein, such as corn.

Sorghum produces a coarse hay of high feeding value. The leaves of all varieties of sorghum form a bright, palatable, nutritious hay, free from dust and very useful for feeding horses especially.

Some silage may be fed to idle horses but for working horses the amount must necessarily be limited because of its bulky, soft character. In time of drought, silage—often the only feed readily and cheaply obtainable—may be used to form portion of the ration, but it cannot be made the mainstay of horses, as can be done with cattle and sheep.

ALBERTA

The Price of Beef is High and so is the Price of Cattle.

For years the Province of ALBERTA, (Western Canada), was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to be cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax, the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a FREE HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient and markets splendid in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send at once for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

Canadian Government Agent
413 Gardiner Bldg.
Toledo, O.

or write Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

LIME-SULPHUR IS GOOD SPRAY

Experimenting Station Reports Result of Its Work in Ohio Orchards.

The Ohio agricultural experimenting station has just issued a bulletin, No. 240, on the rejuvenation of the orchard. A summary of the report is as follows:

Apple trees sprayed with and injured by Bordeaux in 1910 still lacked vigor and failed to produce well in 1911, even though they were sprayed with lime-sulphur in 1911.

Apple trees sprayed with lime-sulphur both in 1910 and 1911 were in splendid vigor in 1911 and produced a good crop.

Trees sprayed with bordeaux in 1910 and 1911 generally produced a lighter crop than those which were sprayed with lime-sulphur in these years, and the fruit was not so finely finished.

Foliage and blossoms, in 1911, opened earlier, more uniformly and in much greater luxuriance and profusion on the plots sprayed in 1910 and 1911 with lime-sulphur, as compared with those sprayed with bordeaux.

The application in 1910 of chemical fertilizers abounding in nitrogen assisted the trees materially in overcoming the injury sustained in that season by bordeaux.

Sooty fungus was thoroughly controlled with the lime-sulphur spray applied late in July. It proved equally as effective as bordeaux in the prevention of this disease so common in the river valleys.

A test acre of 40 Rome Beauty trees 23 years old, at Center Belpre, produced over 1,400 bushels in 1911.

River valley conditions and trees in need of pruning produce apples deficient in coloring.

Thinning apples where the trees were overburdened not only in a number of cases well repaid the time and labor in dollars and cents, but the trees were saved from breaking. Rarely was a branch broken on a thinned tree, while those unthinned, in many instances, were badly mutilated by splitting down.

In every case the percentage of first-class or "first grade" fruit was materially increased by thinning.

A well thinned orchard of 62 trees produced but 21 pounds of apples under 2 inches in diameter, while a single, unthinned tree of the same age and variety and at the same place produced 28 pounds of apples under 2 inches.

Pruning out crowded branches and twigs, while helpful, will not prove a substitute for thorough thinning of the fruit on individual branches and twigs.

Nitrogenous fertilizers (chemical) on the poor soils of these experiments in the eastern and southern parts of Ohio promptly and remarkably increased the yield of apples.

Mulching, the fertilization with chemical plant food, constitute an admirable method of culture and feeding for orchards situated on steep ground.

An average gain of $4.72 per tree was obtained, within 18 months, on the poor soils of southeastern Ohio, in three orchard experiments, by the use of nitrogenous fertilizers, at a cost of not to exceed 15 cents per tree.

Stable manure, while unquestioned value for use in the orchard, is much slower in its effects than nitrate of soda or tankage.

Separate chemical elements of fertility may be procured of the leading dealers in commercial fertilizers. They may either be mixed at the dealer's according to the buyer's formula or purchased separately and mixed at home. Dealers in chemical elements of fertility advertise in nearly all of the leading agricultural papers, where the addresses of these firms may be readily obtained.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8.

How to Sleep

Evening Wisconsin.

THE American or the European, in order to get a good night's rest, ordinarily requires a soft pillow under his head, but the Japanese stretches himself on a rush mat on the floor, puts a hard, square block of wood under his head, and does not sleep well if he does not have it. In China the beds are very low, scarcely rising from the floor, but are often carved exquisitely of wood. Like the Japanese, the Chinese never makes his bed any softer than is possible by the use of rush mats.

People in northern countries do not appear to be able to sleep well unless they have lots of room in which to stretch their legs, but inhabitants of the tropics often curl themselves up like monkeys at the lower angle of a suspended hammock and sleep very soundly.

The robust American will cover himself with a pair of blankets and throw his window open to the air even in the dead of winter, and sometimes he will not complain if there is a bit of snow on the window sill in the morning. The Russian, on the contrary, likes no sleeping place so well as the top of his big soapstone stove in his dwelling. Crawling out of this blistering bed in the morning, he delights in taking a plunge in a cold stream, eve if he breaks through the ice to do it.

In Lapland the native crawls head and all, into a bag made of reindeer skin, and sleeps warm and comfortable within it. The East Indian, at the other end of the world, also has a sleeping bag, but it is more porous than the Laplander's. It's purpose is to keep out the mosquitoes rather than to keep its occupants warm.

Ancient Bread.

Harper's Weekly.

A fellow of the University of Stockholm (Schlizten) has discovered a loaf of bread dating from the time of the Vikings. Microscopic examination shows that the bread was made of the bark of the pine tree and the flour of peas.

This discovery shows that peas were cultivated in Sweden 900 years after Christ.

Few archaeological discoveries of bread have been made and very little bread dating from antiquity has been found.

In 1908 a cooked loaf of wheaten flour (a find dating from the fourth century after Christ) was dug out of the ruins of an ancient castle in Boberg.

Pull Out Stumps—
With the Famous Hercules!

Pull an acre or more of stumps a day. Pull any stump in 5 minutes or less. Don't have loafer land when it's so easy and cheap to pull the stumps out! Make 1000% profit by using the Hercules. $1281.00 the first year on 40 acres' $750.00 every year after. Let us prove it.

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TRAPPERS WEEKLY PAPER.

The American Trapper Weekly—known as CAMP & TRAIL—contains 24 pages each week during the trapping and raw fur season. Trapping methods, raw fur prices and stories each week. Special offer—four copies, all different, 10c. A. R. HARDING, Publisher, Box 649, COLUMBUS, O.

COWS NEED GOOD CARE

Water and Salt Are Two Essentials in Feeding.

Experiments at the Kansas, Mississippi, Utah and Cornell, N. Y. stations have shown that feeding grain to cows while on good pasture does not pay directly. An increase in milk was obtained, but not sufficient to pay for the grain. In some cases there was a gain on the next year's production by the cows receiving the grain. Where the pastures are short and no soiling crops are available, it will pay to feed some grain. The feeder must be guided in the amount to feed by the production of the cow and the condition of the pasture. Feed a grain mixture with a nutritive ration of about one to six.

Cows should have access twice daily to an abundance of fresh, clean water. In very cold weather it is better that a heater be used in the tank to prevent freezing and to take off the chill. Water need not be very warm, but should not be ice cold. Individual watering devices attached to the stalls usually become unsanitary unless watched closely. Milch cows should not be permitted to drink from stagnant ponds.

Salt should be supplied at the rate of from ¾ to 1 ounce per cow daily. This should be given as often as twice per week, in any convenient way. A common salt box in the yard is objectionable unless the cows are free from disease.

Cows poorly wintered will not do as well the following year. Milch cows cannot withstand as much cold as fattening steers, and should be protected from severe weather and cold rains. The cow that is kept comfortable will give the best returns.

A Campaign Lie.

Argonaut.

One of curiosities of the house of commons very rarely seen was Erie Drax, for many years member for a Dorsetshire borough. Once at a general election on the day previous to the nominating he put out the following address to his constituents: Electors of Wareham! I understand that some evil disposed person has been circulating a report that I wish my tenants and other persons dependent upon me to vote according to their conscience. This is a dastardly lie, calculated to injure me. I have no wish of the sort. I wish and I intend that these persons shall vote for me."

The Great Suleiman.

"Oh for an hour of Suleiman the Magnificent," the beaten Turks might well exclaim in this day of their extinction as a great military power. On 13 different occasions Suleiman's armies marched forth from Constantinople through its Adrianople gate, and as many times returned in triumph through that portal of victory. The equally famous golden gate was walled up by Mohammed II. after his capture of the city in 1453, as a superstition arose that by it the Christians would re-enter Constantinople, victorious.

The total American yield of diamonds, emeralds, sapphires and other precious stones in 1911 amounted to only $343,692. Most American diamonds come from Arkansas and California.

USE IT 10 DAYS FREE

The only gasoline engine with the marvelous strength of vanadium in it. The only engine guaranteed for 20 full working years. Use it for 10 whole days free. We ship it without a cent down. Use it to prove that the new vanadiumized engine is the wonderful engine you have been wanting. It practically lasts forever. Easiest to handle. Uses less gasoline. Write for description of this marvelous engine.

VANADIUMIZED Engine The only vanadiumized gasoline engine made. The only engine that can stand up under our unequalled, sensational guarantee for 20 full working years. My vanadiumizing process has made this four-fold guarantee possible. Write for particulars of this sensational 20 years' guarantee.

Easy Payments My payment terms are so very easy that you never think of the money. I ask no notes, no mortgages. Your good reputation is all the security I ask.

Send No Money the engine without a cent from you. Send only your name and address so I can send all particulars to you free. Write for catalog and particulars today. Write now. L. G. KUHNERT, JR., CO., Dept. 4144, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHURN FREE To Introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN

First person in each township. Guaranteed to make first class butter from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min. 1 to 10 gal. capacity. Write today sure. Get one Free. Agents Wanted.

MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, CANTON, OHIO

Farmers Sons Wanted with knowledge of farm stock and fair education to work in an office; $80 a month with advancement, steady employment, must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Ve

FACE A SIGHT WITH TETTER

Began With Pimple. Spread All Over Face. In Agony All the Time. Itched and Smarted. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Was Cured.

Moberly, Mo.—"My trouble began with a small pimple on the left side of my face and it spread all over my face and to my neck. It would be scarlet red when I got warm. My face was a sight. It looked very unpleasant, and it felt uncomfortable. My face was something awful; it just kept me in agony all the time. Some said it was tetter, and some said it was that awful eczema, but I rather think it was tetter. I had been troubled with it for about two years and tried many remedies but got no relief until I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

"When I would wash my face with the Cuticura Soap and apply the Cuticura Ointment it would cool my skin and draw great big drops of matter out of the skin. You would think I was sweating; it would run down my face just as though I had washed it. It itched and smarted and I suffered in the day time most from the heat from the stove. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for a month and I was cured of it. I will tell everyone I know who has any trouble of the skin." (Signed) Mrs. J. Brookshier, Apr. 15, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

The man who says "I don't care" is only trying to make himself believe that he doesn't.

SCHOOLMATE OF DEAD POET

Teacher of Two Died in Poorhouse in Hillsdale.

Monroe, Mich., Dec. 20.—Attorney A. B. Bragdon, of this city, and the late poet, Will Carleton, were former schoolmates at Hudson, Mich. Carleton went to Hillsdale College in 1865 and shortly after graduation began a series of farm ballads. A visit to the Hillsdale county poor house inspired his poem Over the Hills to the Poor House.

As a curious coincidence, the teacher of the two boys died in the Hillsdale poor house in March of the present year.

Correspondence when Carleton and Bragdon parted from the Hudson school was unbroken from that time until the present, some 47 years. Carleton, whenever in this city, was the guest of Mr. Bragdon and a universal favorite with Mr. Bragdon's children and grandchildren. During all these years most of Carleton's manuscript was submitted to Mr. Bragdon before publication. Less than ten years ago Mr. Bragdon sent him notes on his last volume, A Thousand Verses, in response to his request for criticism.

PLANS $1,000,000 ART ROOM

Mrs. George W. Widener to Carry Out Husband's Idea.

New York, Dec. 21.—The American Art News says that an art firm of this city and London has received a commission to arrange an entire room decorated with panels by Artist Boucher in the Newport home of Mrs. George W. Widener.

The cost of the room is put at $1,000,000, and it will be a feature of a $2,000,000 villa, for which ground has been broken.

Mr. Widener, who was a Titanic victim, approved the plans for the house before his death.

STANDARD WINS ITS GERMAN FIGHT

Monopoly Bill, Now in Committee, Regarded as Already Lost.

Berlin, Dec. 20.—Walter C. Teagle of New York, who was sent to Germany by the Standard Oil Co. to take command of its interests in the pending fight with the kaiser's government, has sailed for New York. He saw and heard enough in Germany this week to convince him that the Standard's battle with the Fatherland has been fought and won.

Fight Not Over.

Still the struggle is not yet definitely ended, as the government's monopoly bill is now undergoing further consideration in committee, but everybody who knows the parliamentary game in Berlin considers that the jig is up, as far as the government's project is concerned.

The Deutsche bank and its astute president, Arthur von Gwinner, who may be described as the German Pierpont Morgan, were almost speechless with disappointment. It was they and the powerful interests they represent who launched the monopoly scheme and induced the government to father it.

The financial press is taunting Herr Gwinner with having lost his first big battle. They accuse him of fatally underestimating the strength and fighting capacity of Mr. Rockefeller's corporation. Fritz von Friedlanderfuld, the wealthy German coal king, said:

Graft Is Hinted.

"We say here in Germany that the three greatest organizations of the world are our army, the Roman Catholic church, and the Standard Oil company." Herr von Friedlanderfuld might have added that the Vatican was more than even Bismarck could overthrow and now a German chancellor has had to bend the knee to the other concern classed as the equal of the Holy See in organized power.

Suggestion of political graft crept into the Standard Oil controversy during its final stages. The charge was openly made that the reason that the Roman Catholic Center Party, which together with the Social Democracy was solidly arrayed against the gov-

CALL FOR $26,000,000

Ohio Needs That Much for Next Two Years.

Columbus, Dec. 19.—Nearly $26,000,000 is called for in the budget prepared by State Auditor E. M. Fullington to provide for the state's necessities during the next two years.

The grand total of appropriations to be asked for is $25,930,984. In 1911 a total of $11,131,260.60 was asked for use in 1912, and the legislature only appropriated $8,857,862.60.

The state board of administration asks for $4,772,100 in 1913 and $3,914,250 for 1914. If this is allowed, it promises to put up a $70,000 addition to the Cleveland insane asylum; buildings costing $315,000 at Columbus, most of them at the feeble-minded institution; and to expend in improvements $140,000 at Massillon, $230,000 at Gallipolis, $160,000 at Dayton, $30,600 at Toledo, $41,500 at Mansfield reformatory, $24,000 at the penitentiary and $80,000 for manufacturing improvements at the penitentiary, reformatory, girls' industrial school and the deaf and dumb and blind institutions.

University Wants Much.

Ohio State University wants to put up a botany and zoological building costing $100,000, equipment included; a horticultural and forestry building costing $180,000, and a floating fund of $500,000 extra to draw from to erect new buildings as needed.

The state agricultural board also asked for $10,000 for a sheep building, $5,000 for a swine building, $5,000 for a dormitory for the Lake Erie laboratory at Sandusky and $5,000 for a cattle house.

Among the larger appropriations requested were $483,812.61 and $476,712.10 respectively, to run the Ohio National Guard in 1913 and 1914; $1,860,918 and $1,867,239 for the state highway department, to be used mostly for road improvement; $475,000 and $475,000 for the judiciary; $231,700 and $178,300 for the legislature; $206,123 and $115,000 for the state liability board of awards to operate the new workmen's compensation law.

New Prison's Needs.

The trustees of the new state hospital for the criminal insane at Lima want $461,700 and $116,700 to complete the buildings and $200,000 and $200,000 is asked to complete the new woman's reformatory under process of construction at Marysville.

Miami University wants $110,250 and $110,250; Ohio University at Athens, $216,950 and $180,000; Wilberforce (colored) University at Xenia, $68,654 and $66,900; Bowling Green State Normal College, $394,000 and $96,500; Kent State Normal School, $397,600 and $95,650, and Sailors' and Soldiers' Orphans' Home, Xenia, $253,300 and $282,300.

The Ohio Agricultural Extension Station at Wooster wants $432,550 and $444,670.

The governor's office thought that Cox ought to be able to run the executive office for $27,500 in each year, 1913 and 1914.

The state requests a total of $260,000 to prosecute and transport criminals in the next two years.

A new American submarine boat, the F-1, has made a world's record for depth of submersion—283 feet. The vessel maintained this depth for ten minutes while traveling at a speed of six miles an hour.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT

Paid Late Ambassador Reid by British Royalty.

London, Dec. 20.—The memorial service for the late Ambassador Whitelaw Reid, celebrated today in Westminster Abbey, was an impressive ceremony. The honor of such a service in Great Britain's most historic cathedral has on only few occasions been accorded to any but British subjects of great distinction.

In the congregation of 2,500, half were American residents in England, including the staff of the American embassy and consulate general. Royalty, the government and every class of public life, together with the artistic and literary worlds, were represented. The day was a gray and gloomy one, typical of London winter.

Prince Arthur of Connaught, as representative of King George and Queen Mary; Lord Howe, representing Queen Mother Alexandra; Prince Louis of Battenburg, the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, the vice chancellors of Oxford and Cambridge Universities, Premier Asquith and others were seated in the front pews of the chancel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills Reid, the son and daughter-in-law of the ambassador, arrived at Plymouth this morning, but the Crown Princess Cecilie docked too late to permit of them reaching London for the service.

Shortly after noon a processional was played on the great organ and the archbishops of Canterbury and York in their robes of scarlet and white with the Right Rev. Herbert Edward Ryle, dean of Westminster Abbey in black and gold, went to their places while the choir softly chanted the opening sentences of the burial service. The Ninth Psalm was sung to Purcell's music. The lesson was from the 15th chapter of the first book of the Corinthians.

Afterward Wesley's anthem, He Will Swallow Up Death in Victory, was sung, Dean Ryle reading part of the burial service.

The music was sung by the Abbey choir reinforced by the choir of the Chapel Royal, and the great organ was played by Sir Frederick Bridge, who had a band of drums and trumpets to assist. The sonorous roll of the drums and the bursts of the trumpets in the dead march in Saul and in Chopin's Marche Funebre and their accompaniment of the many boys' voices in Wesley's hymn, Let Saints on earth in Concert Sing," were unsurpassable in solemnity and beauty.

Wreaths from President Taft and Secretary of War Knox were displayed in the Abbey.

The mourners were John Hubert Ward, son-in-law of the late ambassador; the Earl and Countess of Granard, Miss Breckinridge of San Francisco and the staffs of the United States embassy and consulate-general.

CHRISTIAN SUFFRAGIST

Miss Ashley Agrues That Bible Is Divine Inspiration

New York, Dec. 19.—Miss Jennie Ashley, a suffrage leader and member of the New bar, takes exceptions to the statement of Mrs. Laura G. Hixon, of Chicago, that a woman cannot be a Christian and a suffragist because man monopolizes the Bible and dominates the religious trust.

Mrs. Hixon said recently that suffragists cannot accept the Bible as a divine inspiration because it represents God as a man, Christ as a man and the apostles as men, besides commanding women to obey their husbands.

"One finds today in all countries the staunchest supporters of the Bible and its creeds lined up in behalf of the suffrage cause," said Miss Ashley. Were the assertions of Mrs. Hixon true, an appalling situation would face the women who are now pushing ahead toward the goal of equal suffrage.

"Can one really believe that it is an impossibility for a woman to be a true Christian and at the same time embrace the cause of votes for woman? Hardly. However, the teachings of the New Testament are, on the whole, at variance with all the present political ideas.

"Not alone are these teachings against the political construction of the men of the present day, but of the women as well. In fact its doctrines are opposed to the modern status of politics, including the whole system in vogue. The Old Testament does not speak very definitely as to the position women occupied, but it does not by any means belittle them as has been stated.

"The Bible certainly should not be revised. It stands for the day in which it was written. It sheds light in the belief of the times and sets forth the morals and doctrines of the people who composed it."

WANTS WILSON FOR PAPA

Little Girl Writes President-Elect Asking Him to Adopt Her.

Trenton, N. J., Dec. 21.—A little girl in Maryland wants to be the daughter of President-elect Wilson. A letter which the President-elect received from the girl reads as follows:

"Dear President—I thought I would write to you and ask you if you would want to adopt me. I am a poor little orphan and I have to work for my living. I heard you was so nice and kind, and by all your children being grown up, I thought you might want me.

"I am 13 years old and I would love very much to be your daughter. I hope I would not insult you by writing this. Excuse writing. Please answer. From your little friend."

The name of the child was not made public.

MINER DIES WHEN HE IS FREED

Buried in Abandoned Shaft for Seven Days Recovered.

Grass Valley, Cal., Dec. 21.—Edward Duffy was taken out of an abandoned mine shaft near Grass Valley late yesterday after seven days' imprisonment. He died a few minutes later after telling a portion of his story.

Duffy was stunned by his fall and when he recovered consciousness found himself imbedded in mud. He exhausted himself in shouting and making vain attempts to climb the walls of his prison. Delirium and partial loss of his voice followed.

Yesterday a farmer, who chanced to pass near the shaft, heard a faint cry. He summoned a rescue party, the members of which descended into the shaft and found Duffy dying.

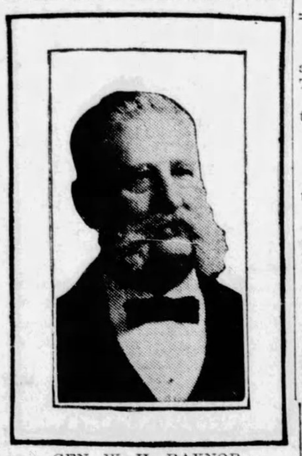
Heating a Church.

A church is successfully heated in Nuremburg by a large number of small units. A long tube heater is placed near the floor in front of the seat and along the back of the following pew, which acts as a foot warmer. The electric heating tube is a three-inch iron pipe which contains a smaller tube wound with resistance wire. At each pew is a switch for cutting out the heater, and all the separate wires from the heaters run to connection boxes placed at different points under the floor. A perforated iron foot rest runs along above each heater. The church has a seating capacity of 1,200 and the length of pews is 1,750 feet in all.

Boys' Wonderful Air Rifle FREE

HERE IS THE BEST CHANCE you ever saw to get a fine Sterling Air Rifle **Free.** This is not a toy, but a firmly constructed, strong, durable and compact shooting piece. Shoots accurately and with force. 32 inches long. Working parts of high-grade steel, stock of finely polished walnut. **Full supply of shot free.** Just the thing for target practice or shooting small game. You can have loads of fun with it. **It is just what you have always wanted,** and the beauty of this offer is that you can get it **free,** without costing even one cent of your own money. **Send No Money,** just your name and we will send you 8 of our fast selling art pictures to distribute on a special 25c offer. Everybody will take one to help you win this fine premium. Send us the $2.00 you collect and for your trouble we will send you free this fine Repeating Air Rifle, just as described. **It costs you nothing to try,** as we take back pictures you cannot dispose of. Send no money. **M. O. SEITZ,** 5 D 52, **337 West Madison St., CHICAGO.**

Was Breveted for Gallant War Service



GEN. W. H. RAYNOR.

GEN. RAYNOR, WAR HERO, IS DEAD

Gen. William H. Raynor, 78, hero of many battles during the Civil War and breveted brigadier general for gallant and distinguished service, died at 9, Friday morning, at his residence, 3339 Cherry street.

Gen. Raynor served on the last grand jury and when the long and exhausting session of six weeks closed he gave way under the strain. He was obliged to be aided to his home.

Ten days ago his health broke completely and he was confined to his bed ever since.

For 10 years Gen. Raynor was a member of the Soldiers' Relief Commission for Lucas county and was recently reappointed for another term.

Gen. Raynor ranked among the veterans of the Masonic order, having been affiliated with them 57 years.

Lincoln's call for men was sent out April 15, 1861, and the call had scarcely reached the little town of Portsmouth, O., when General Raynor responded, entering the service as a private in Co. G, First Ohio Volunteer Infantry, the day after the call was sent out. He was at the battle of Bull Run, July 21, where he was wounded and made prisoner. His escape from the Richmond prison with two other comrades early in September is a part of the historical records of the war.

General Raynor was transferred to the Fifty-sixth regiment, O. V. I., September 21, 1861, at Portsmouth, O., with the commissioned rank of lieutenant-colonel. For gallant service he was promoted colonel in April, 1863.

The Fifty-sixth regiment was in the thick of the fight at the siege of Vicksburg during the month of May, 1863, and with one exception the regiment sustained the heaviest loss of any in the field.

General Raynor was with his regiment at the fierce encounter at Corinth, Miss., and at Pittsburg Landing, and later with them in Louisiana, where they took part in a half dozen battles. On May 5, 1864, he was wounded while on board the steamer John Warner on the Red River and was captured. He regained his liberty, but was discharged in October of the same year on account of the injury received when he was taken prisoner. As a recognition of his valor, manifested on so many battlefields, he was breveted brigadier-general March 13, 1865.

At the close of the war General Raynor engaged in mercantile pursuits in Chicago and later in Cleveland, and 25 years ago came to Toledo to become superintendent of the Jewell Manufacturing Co. Later he was connected with the old Lozier Bicycle Co., and for 10 years has been secretary of the soldiers' relief commission.

General Raynor was married September 9, 1855, to Rhoda Kendall, of Portsmouth, O., and they celebrated their golden wedding seven years ago. She, with two daughters, Miss Kate Raynor, of Toledo, and Mrs. J. B. Math, of Chicago, and two sons, Thomas, of Texas, and William, of Chicago, survive him. General Raynor was a member of Toledo Post, G. A. R., of the Loyal Legion, and Anthony Wayne Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution. He was affiliated with Sanford Collins lodge, F. & A. M., Toledo Chapter R. and A. M. and Toledo Commandery Knights Templars.

The funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence. Dr. C. W. Huntington, of Central Congregational church, and Rev. Dr. A. G. Jennings will officiate.

BILL TO ELECT POSTMASTERS

Measure Applies to Offices Paying $300 or More a Year.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Senator Bristow, of Kansas, introduced a bill providing for a preference primary for the appointment of postmasters who receive $300 or more a year. The purpose is to fill the office by the voice of the people. The candidate receiving the largest number of votes cast in the nominating district would be appointed by the postmaster general and would serve five years.

FIND BODIES OF FLYERS

Searchers Learn Finally That Ocean Took Two Lives.

Los Angeles, Dec. 20.—Two bodies picked up in the ocean gave final proof of the death of the men who set out from here Saturday to sail an hydroaeroplane to San Francisco.

Aviator Horace Kearney's body was found about a mile off an inlet south of Redondo beach, and that of Chester Lawrence, newspaper man and companion of Kearney, was found in the inlet.

The Third Degree

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"I am your son's wife, Mr. Jerrfies."

The banker looked at her a moment, as if taking her in from head to foot. Then he said coldly:

"Madam, I have no son." He hesitated, and added:

"I don't recognize——"

She looked at him pleadingly.

"But I want to speak to you, sir."

Mr. Jeffries shook his head, and moved toward the door.

"I repeat, I have nothing to say."

Annie planted herself directly in his path. He could not reach the door unless he removed her forcibly.

"Mr. Jeffries," she said earnestly, "please don't refuse to hear me—please——"

He halted, looking as if he would like to escape, but there was no way of egress. This determined-looking young woman had him at a disadvantage.

"I don't think," he said icily, "that there is any subject which can be of mutual interest——"

"Oh, yes, there is," she replied eagerly. She was quick to take advantage of this entering wedge into the man's mantle of cold reserve.

"Flesh and blood," she went on earnestly, "is of mutual interest. Your son is yours whether you cast him off or not. You've got to hear me. I am not asking anything for myself. It's for him, your son. He's in trouble. Don't desert him at a moment like this. Whatever he may have done to deserve your anger—don't—don't deal him such a blow. You cannot realize what it means in such a critical situation. Even if you only pretend to be friendly with him—you don't need to really be friends with him. But don't you see what the effect will be if you, his father, publicly withdraw from his support? Everybody will say he's no good, that he can't be any good or his father wouldn't go back on him. You know what the world is. People will condemn him because you condemn him. They won't even give him a hearing. For God's sake don't go back on him now!"

Mr. Jeffries turned and walked toward the window, and stood there gazing on the trees on the lawn. She did not see his face, but by the nervous twitching of his hands behind his back, she saw that her words had not been without effect. She waited in silence for him to say something. Presently he turned around, and she saw that his face had changed. The look of haughty pride had gone. She had touched the chords of the father's heart. Gravely he said:

"Of course you realize that you, above all others, are responsible for his present position."

She was about to demur, but she checked herself. What did she care what they thought of her? She was fighting to save her husband, not to make the Jeffries family think better of her. Quickly she answered:

"Well, all right—I'm responsible—but don't punish him because of me."

Mr. Jeffries looked at her.

Who was this young woman who championed so warmly his own son? She was his wife, of course. But wives of a certain kind are quick to desert their husbands when they are in trouble. There must be some good in the girl, after all, he thought. Hesitatingly, he said:

"I could have forgiven him everything, everything, but——"

"But me," she said, promptly. "I know it. Don't you suppose I feel it, too, and don't you suppose it hurts?"

Mr. Jeffries stiffened up. This woman was evidently trying to excite his sympathies. The hard, proud expression came back into his face, as he answered curtly:

"Forgive me for speaking plainly, but my son's marriage with such a woman as you has made it impossible to even consider the question of reconciliation."

With all her efforts at self-control, Annie would have been more than human had she not resented this insinuation in this cruel speech. For a moment she forgot the importance of preserving amicable relations, and she retorted:

"Such a woman as me? That's pretty plain—. But you'll have to speak even more plainly. What do you mean when you say such a woman as me? What have I done?"

Mr. Jeffries looked out of the window without answering, and she went on:

"I worked in a factory when I was nine years old, and I've earned my living ever since. There's no disgrace in that, is there? There's nothing against me personally—nothing disgraceful, I mean. I know I'm not educated. I'm not a lady in your sense of the word, but I've led a decent life. There isn't a breath of scandal against me—not a breath. But what's the good of talking about me? Never mind me. I'm not asking for anything. What are you going to do for him? He must have the best lawyer that money can procure—none of those barroom orators. Judge Brewster, your lawyer, is the man. We want Judge Brewster."

Mr. Jeffries shrugged his shoulders.

"I repeat—my son's marriage with the daughter of a man who died in prison——"

"That was hard luck—nothing but hard luck. You're not going to make me responsible for that, are you? Why, I was only eight years old when that happened. Could I have prevented it?" Recklessly she went on: "Well, blame it on me if you want to, but don't hold it up against Howard. He didn't know it when he married me. He never would have known it but for the detectives employed by you to dig up my family history, and the newspapers did the rest. God! what they didn't say! I never realized I was of so much importance. They printed it in scare-head lines. It made a fine sensation for the public, but it destroyed my peace of mind."

"A convict's daughter!" said Mr. Jeffries contemptuously.

"He was a good man at that!" she answered hotly. "He kept the squarest poolroom in Manhattan, but he refused to pay police blackmail, and he was railroaded to prison." Indignantly she went on: "If my father's shingle had been up in Wall street, and he'd made 50 dishonest millions, you'd forget it next morning, and you'd welcome me with open arms. But he was unfortunate. Why, Billy Delmore was the best man in the world. He'd give away the last dollar he had to a friend. I wish to God he was alive now! He'd help to save your son. I wouldn't have to come here to ask you."

Mr. Jeffries shifted uneasily on his feet and looked away.

"You don't seem to understand," he said impatiently. "I've completely cut him off from the family. It's as if he were dead."

She approached nearer and laid her hand gently on the banker's arm.

"Don't say that, Mr. Jeffries. It's wicked to say that about your own son. He's a good boy at heart, and he's been so good to me. Ah, if you only knew how hard he's tried to get work I'm sure you'd change your opinion of him. Lately he's been drinking a little because he was disappointed in not getting anything to do. But he tried so hard. He walked the streets night and day. Once he even took a position as guard on the elevated road. Just think of it, Mr. Jeffries, your son—to such straits were we reduced—but he caught cold and had to give it up. I wanted to go to work and help him out. I always earned my living before I married him, but he wouldn't let me. You don't know what a good heart he's got. He's been weak and foolish, but you know he's only a boy."

She watched his face to see if her words were having any effect, but Mr. Jeffries showed no sign of relenting. Sarcastically, he said:

"And you took advantage of the fact and married him?"

For a moment she made no reply. She felt the reproach was not unmerited, but why should they blame her for seeking happiness? Was she not entitled to it as much as any other woman? She had not married Howard for his social position or his money. In fact, she had been worse off since her marriage than she was before. She married him because she loved him, and because she thought she could redeem him, and she was ready to go through any amount of suffering to prove her disinterested devotion. Quietly, she said:

"Yes, I know—I did wrong. But I—I love him, Mr. Jeffries. Believe me or not—I love him. It's my only excuse. I thought I could take care of him. He needed some one to look after him, he's too easily influenced. You know his character is not so strong as it might be. He told me that his fellow students at college used to hypnotize him and make him do all kinds of things to amuse the other boys. He says that somehow he's never been the same since. I—I just loved him because I was strong and he was weak. I thought I could protect him. But now this terrible thing has happened, and I find I am powerless. It's too much for me. I can't fight this battle alone. Won't you help me, Mr. Jeffries?" she added pleadingly. "Won't you help me?"

The banker was thoughtful a minute, then suddenly he turned on her.

"Will you consent to a divorce if I agree to help him?"

She looked at him with dismay. There was tragic tenseness in this dramatic situation—a father fighting for his son, a woman fighting for her husband.

"A divorce?" she stammered. "Why, I never thought of such a thing as that."

"It's the only way to save him," said the banker coldly.

"The only way?" she faltered.

"The only way," said Mr. Jeffries firmly. "Do you consent?" he asked.

Annie threw up her head. Her pale face was full of determination, as she replied resignedly, catchig her breath as she spoke.

"Yes, if it must be. I will consent to a divorce—to save him!"

"You will leave the country and go abroad to live?" continued the banker coldly.

She listened as in a dream. That she would be confronted by such an alternative as this had never entered her mind. She wondered why the world was so cruel and heartless. Yet if the sacrifice must be made to save Howard she was ready to make it.

"You will leave America and never return—is that understood?" repeated the banker.

"Yes, sir," she replied falteringly.

Mr. Jeffries paced nervously up and down the room. For the first time he seemed to take an interest in the interview. Patronizingly he said:

"You will receive a yearly allowance through my lawyer."

Annie tossed up her chin defiantly. She would show the aristocrat that she could be as proud as he was.

"Thanks," she exclaimed. "I don't accept charity. I'm used to earning my own living."

"Oh, very well," replied the banker quickly. "That's as you please. But I have your promise—you will not attempt to see him again?"

"What! Not see him once more? To say good-by?" she exclaimed. A broken sob half checked her utterance. "Surely you can't mean that, Mr. Jeffries."

The banker shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't want the newspapers filled with sensational articles about the heartrending farewell interview between Howard Jeffries, Jr., and his wife—with your picture on the front page."

She was not listening to his sarcasm.

"Not even to say good-by?" she sobbed.

"No," replied Mr. Jeffries firmly. "Not even to say good-by."

"But what will he say? What will he think?" she cried.

"He will see it for the best," answered the banker. "He himself will thank you for your action."

There was a long silence, broken only by the sound of the girl's sobbing. Finally she said:

"Very well, sir. I'll do as you say." She looked up. Her eyes were dry, the lines about her mouth set and determined. "Now," she said, "what are you going to do for him?"

The banker made a gesture of impatience, as if such considerations were not important.

"I don't know yet," he said, haughtily. "I shall think the matter over carefully."

Annie was fast losing patience. She was willing to sacrifice herself and give up everything she held dear in life to save the man she loved, but the cold, deliberate, calculating attitude of this unnatural father exasperated her.

"But I want to know," she said boldly. "I want to consider the matter carefully, too."

"You?" sneered Mr. Jeffries.

"Yes, sir," she retorted. "I'm paying dearly for it—with my—with all I have. I want to know just what you're going to give him for it."

He was lost in reflection for a moment, then he said pompously:

"I shall furnish the money for the employment of such legal talent as may be necessary, but that's as far as I wish to go in the case. It must not be known—I cannot allow it to be known that I am helping him."

"Must not be known?" cried Annie, in astonishment. "You mean you won't stand by him? You'll only just pay for the lawyer?"

The banker nodded.

"That is all I can promise."

The laughed hysterically.

"Why," she exclaimed, "I—I could do that myself if I—I tried hard enough."

"I can promise nothing more," replied Mr. Jeffries, coldly.

"But that is not enough," she protested. "I want you to come forward and publicly declare your belief in your son's innocence. I want you to put your arms around him and say to the world: 'My boy is innocent. I know it and I' going to stand by him.' You won't do that?"

Mr. Jeffries shook his head.

"It is impossible."

The wife's pent-up feelings now gave way. The utter indifference of this aristocratic father aroused her indignation to such a pitch that she became reckless of the consequences. They wanted her to desert him, just as they deserted him, but she wouldn't. She would show them the kind of woman she was.

"So!" she cried in an outburst of mingled anger and grief. "So his family must desert him and his wife must leave him! The poor boy must stand absolutely alone in the world and face a trial for his life! Is that the idea?"

The banker made no reply. Snapping her fingers, she went on:

"Well, it isn't mine, Mr. Jeffries! I won't consent to a divorce! I won't leave America! And I'll see him just as often as I can, even if I have to sit in Tombs prison all day. As for his defense, I'll find some one. I'll go to Judge Brewster again and if he still refuses, I'll go to some one else. There must be some good, big-hearted lawyer in this great city who'll take up his case."

Trembling with emotion, she readjusted her veil and with her handkerchief dried her tear-tained face. Going toward the door, she said:

"You needn't trouble yourself any more, Mr. Jeffries. We shan't need your help. Thank you very much for the interview. It was very kind of you to listen so patiently. Good afternoon, sir."

Before the astonished banker could stop her, she had thrown back the tapestry and disappeared through the door.

To Be Continued.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8—this issue.

Champ Clark's Daughter to Sing for Derelicts

Washington, Dec. 21.—Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Speaker Champ Clark, will sing at the Gospel mission, where an entertainment will be given for human derelicts on Christmas eve. She will render "Silent Night; Holy Night." She has a soprano voice with a pleasing, flutelike quality.

Since bread is the staff of life, and bread to the American means wheat almost exclusively, it is perhaps not surprising that we consumed approximately 567 million bushels of wheat last year.

BIG HOLIDAY PACKAGE—10C

52 Splendid Games, Checker and Chess with men, Set Dominos, Pen & Genuine, 9 Men Movie, Authors-48 cards, 100 late Songs, 12 Holiday Cards, 12 Joy Cards, 65 Magic Tricks, 57 Experiments, 54 Great Puzzles, 20 Rebuses, 101 Funny Conundrums, 324 Jolly Jokes, 92 Money Making Secrets, 10 Love Letters, 175 Ways to Flirt, How to Charm others, How to Tell Fortunes and 500 other things to entertain the whole family all winter. This big 8oz Package postpaid for 10 cts. UNITED CO. 1 Spangler, Pa.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6043—Ladies' Dress.

This stylish frock closes at the front and the three-gored skirt is made with empire waistline. The new drooping shoulders are seen, also the popular turn-over collar. Collar, cuffs and skirt insert are of contrasting material which furnishes a pretty trimming note to the garment.

The pattern No. 6043 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 6¾ yds. of 27-in. goods or 6¼ yds. of material 36 in. wide with ¾ of a yard of 27-inch contrasting goods.

6025—Ladies' Chemise.

This garment is quite dainty and is an excellent design for the woman handy with the embroidery needle, as the front can be charmingly embellished. The chemise is made to be slipped on over the head and may have round or square neck and be made with or without gathers at the waist. Cambric, nainsook, lawn or batiste may be used.

The pattern No. 6025 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 2¼ yards of 36 in. material, 3 yards of edging for ruffle, 2¼ yards of narrow edging, 1¼ yards of beading, 2½ yards of ribbon and 2 yards of insertion.

6018—Children's Double-Breasted Coat.

In this model we have a pleasing type of double-breasted coat for the child. The design is very easy to carry out and may be developed in velvet, serge, cheviot or mixed material. There is the stylish long body and short skirt. Collar and cuffs are of contrasting fabric.

The pattern No. 6018 is cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Medium size will require 3 yards of 36 inch material, 2 yards of 44 inch goods or 1¾ yards of fabric 54 inches wide with ¼ of a yard of 27 inch contrasting goods.

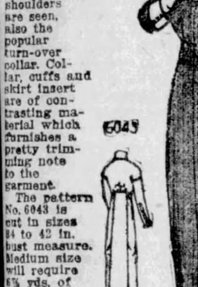
6040—Children's Dress.

This charming dress closes at the front and may be made with long or short sleeves. It has a pretty sailor collar and there is a strap belt at the back and the front, the sides hanging free. Any of the pretty wash materials may be employed.

The pattern No. 6040 is cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Medium size will require 3 yards of 27 inch goods or 2¾ yards of fabric 36 inches wide.

6030—Ladies' One-Piece Petticoat.

This petticoat is in one piece and has straight lower edge. The design is specially suitable for embroidery, but plain material may be used if desired. The petticoat fits snugly over the hips and hangs gracefully. It is a very simple model to carry out. Lawn, batiste or cambric may be employed if flouncing is not desired.



The pattern No. 6030 is cut in sizes 22 to 36 inches waist measure. Medium size will require 2¼ yards of 44-inch flouncing.

6024—Misses' and Small Women's Skirt.

This skirt is designed for the miss and small woman and is a garment that may be made by the home dressmaker without the least difficulty, as it is quite plain. The closing is at the left side and either the empire or regulation waistline may be used. Any of the wanted skirting suiting fabrics may be employed.

The pattern No. 6024 is cut in sizes 24, 26 and 28 inches waist measure. Medium size will require 3 yards of 27 inch goods or 2¾ yards of material 36 inches wide or wider.

6042—Misses' and Small Women's Dress.

This attractive frock is designed for the miss and small woman. It has back and front yoke in one piece, may be made with plaited or gathered fronts and the three gored skirt may be made with empire or regulation waistline. The model is beautifully carried out in mixed goods with plain satin collar and cuffs.

The pattern No. 6042 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size will require 4⅜ yds. of 36 inch material or 3⅞ yards of goods 44 inches wide, with ⅝ of a yard of 24-inch satin.

6045—Infants' Wrapper.

This pattern provides for both wrapper and sack, and each is easy to make, being similar. Both have turn-down collar and sleeves finished with turn-back cuffs. Cashmere, whipcord, mohair and silk are available materials.

The pattern No. 6045 is cut in one size and requires 2 yards of 36 inch goods for wrapper and 1 yard of 36 inch material for sack.

6032—Ladies' Dressing Sack.

Here is a delightful dressing sack design and one particularly easy to follow. The garment has a group of tucks at each shoulder and the closing line is novelly cut. Around the collarless neck and down the front is a banding of contrasting fabric and the belt and cuffs are composed of the same.

The pattern No. 6032 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 3⅞ yards of 27 inch material, 2¾ yards of 36 inch goods or 2¼ yards of 44 inch fabric.

ONLY WOMAN PLUMBER DEAD

Mrs. Jennie Beane Succumbs After Street Car Accident.

Rockford, Ill., Dec. 19.—Mrs. Jennie A. Beane, who for years has enjoyed the distinction of being the only woman journeyman plumber in the world, died yesterday of injuries suffered a week ago in a street car accident.

NEW FEATHER BEDS ONLY $7.40

For a limited time we offer full 36 lb New Feather beds $7.40 each. New Feather Pillows $1.20 per pair, f.o.b. factory, cash with order. All New Live Feathers. Best A.C.A. Ticking. Guaranteed as represented or money back. Prompt Shipment. Order today or write for order blanks. We give bank references.

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FOR FEW HOURS WORK

Sell 6 boxes of Smith's Rosebud Salve at 25c per box, a great remedy for burns, cuts, sores, piles, eczema, catarrh, colds, croup, etc. When sold return the $1.50 and we will promptly forward the adjustable bracelet, bright gold finish, and the gold filled wedding ring or choice from our premium list. Send No Money. Wetrust you. ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 210, Woodsboro, Md.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

The New Year

One good resolution for our readers to make at the beginning of the new year would be a determination to keep their eyes open in 1913. If they do this they will not overlook The Blade's advertising columns, and therefore cannot miss the many opportunities that present themselves from week to week.

The general public will be sorry to lose Helen Gould.

The man who spends his time making excuses will never make good.

For some reason, when a man conceives the idea of a new religion, he goes to Chicago to start it.

We suspect that the Arkansas woman of 36 who is the mother of sixteen children is neglecting her club work.

Mexico is said to be praying for peace, but she isn't letting her forefinger get far away from the trigger guard.

Colonel Ned Green, son of Aunt Hetty, says he has never been kissed a woman. He is welcome to the distinction.

It would be interesting to know who originated the idea that a postmaster has nothing to do but draw a salary.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt's new movement is called "Pockets for Women." Hip pockets for Women would be more thrilling.

Eight hundred dollars is the price paid for a prize hen, Lady Showyou by name. Evidently somebody's chicken dream came true.

If Mr. Taft takes a trip around the world foreigners will have an opportunity to see a man who is every inch an ex-President.

Many suggestions to prevent snoring have been made from time to time, but the best one is for the snorer to get up and close his mouth.

Greece's delay in signing the armistice suggests the thought that she has some doubt about the pen being mightier than the sword.

The Massachusetts supreme court holds that automobiles must turn to the right. Let's see, isn't that the side the telephone poles are on?

People who started out a few years ago to banish Santa Claus have not met with success, and they never will until children are abolished.

When women adopt Mrs. Catt's ideas and wear trousers it is natural to suppose they will lose all interest in crochet work, tatting and such things.

Nothing embarrasses a man more than to have the crowd expect him to say something witty, when he feels that he is the dullest one in the bunch.

Sir Thomas Lipton is a mild-mannered advocate of woman suffrage. He also believes that fathers should help care for the babies. Sir Thomas is certainly consistent.

The new altitude record for aviators is said to be 19,032 feet. But why figure so closely? Certainly 32 feet doesn't matter after one reaches the height of 19,000 feet.

A Chicago doctor says there is a general prevalence of cuticular irritation in the country. And yet it may be nothing more than what an old-fashioned fellow would call winter itch.

Our curious Tennessee friend wants to know what has become of the old-fashioned man who used to raise mammoth potatoes by fertilizing with hog's hair. We haven't much hope of finding this old fellow.

An Eastern college professor has found by investigation that red-headed men seldom marry women with red hair. And yet there are cases where such things have happened, and they have not been considered tragedies, either.

A Washington court has ruled that the man who drinks whisky before breakfast is a habitual drinker. And the Houston Post adds that he is a seventy-third degree chump. Which leaves nothing more to be said on the subject.

And now the scientists tell us that when we think we have a cold we are just recovering from one. In other words, we don't know we have it until we begin to get well. While this isn't perfectly clear, there is some little comfort in the idea.

PARCEL POST AND FARM MARKETING.

The American public will probably be a little slow in grasping the fact that, after the first of the year, it may ship eggs, butter, lard, fish, fresh meat, dressed chickens, ducks, turkeys and geese, vegetables just out of the garden, berries, orchard products and scores of other perishable commodities by mail. Yet, once thoroughly understood, we may expect that Uncle Sam will be operating wagons rivaling the huckster's in point of succulence, the butcher's as a spur to appetite and the expressman's when it comes to strange and hidden mysteries.

The postoffice department is laying down a set of rules, based upon postal experience and common-sense, which are to regulate the shipment of foodstuffs through the mails. Eggs may be sent any distance if enclosed in secure, wreck-proof cartons. Vegetables which might decay will be carried within certain limits. You may send fresh meat only to localities within your own zone. There is no restriction upon the mailing of cured, salted, dried or smoked meats and fish.

The use of the parcel post for the shipment of foods in small quantities ought to have far-reaching commercial results. We may expect farmers, especially farmers' wives and daughters, to work up retail markets of their own. They will have boxes, cartons, strong bags and material of the sort suitable for their purpose. They will have a pretty thorough knowledge of the mail trains, of the hours of distribution and the system of delivery, besides knowing to a penny what the charges should be.

If Uncle Sam's back is not bent over with his load and if he is not kept busily moving at his new job, it will be because the farmer people have overlooked an opportunity. We scarcely think they will let it go by.

MAKE CIRCUMSTANCE SUIT.

Two towns in Oklahoma worked themselves into bad temper over the location of the county seat. They followed the tradition of county seat wars, worked politics for their purposes, got the courts and the state government involved, baited each other, insulted each other and when the opportunity offered licked the wanderer from the rival community.

The state corporation commission took a hand in the struggle finally and decided in favor of one of the towns. Did the other attempt to knock out the commission and all its acts on consitutional grounds? Did it sit back and bite its nails and let its soul grow bitter with disappointment and hate? Not a bit of it.

As soon as the decision went against them, the residents of the unlucky towns hired a train, jacked their houses off the foundations and loaded them on flat cars, moving over to the successful claimant's site bag and baggage.

There is a lesson in cheerfulness and resourcefulness in the action of this Oklahoma town. There is very little that is final in human affairs. If things don't suit you, if the cards have fallen against you, you don't have to spend the rest of your days in repining. You don't have to bear with your lot as if it were a command from high heaven. The chances are that you can change your lot—even if it involves surrendering the lot you had hoped would face the courthouse and come to have considerable value in the realty market.

LIMITS IN CORPORATE CONTROL.

The suit brought against the New York Central lines to prevent the issue of certificates for equipment involves a highly interesting question—may a "parent" company assess a subsidiary will enjoy only indirectly, if at sidiary will enjoy only directly, if at all?

A few years since the one who questioned the right of persons in control of a corporation to do what they wished with the corporation was hooted. He was pushed aside with little courtesy. "Can't I do what I want with my own railroad?" George Gould demanded of those who represented minority stockholders—as if all the ownership were concentrated in the control, as if all stockholders who did not endorse the methods of the controlling interests had no claim upon consideration. The times have changed. The minority stockholder is getting recognition. He is commanding influence. In the case of this suit against the New York Central, the minority stockholder appears to have a grasp upon a very effective weapon—threat of prosecution by the government—with which to compel recognition.

Out of the score or so of suits which may develop from this one protest will possibly come the answer to the question as to minority rights and to the related question as to what a controlling company may do with the property and treasure of a company it does not own in entirety.

ON LIVING TO A HUNDRED.

It is certain that neither driving automobiles at illegal speed nor dodging them as a life habit will cause a person to live to be one hundred years old. Making a business of piling up dollars will not do it. Worrying about the affairs of neighbors will not assure many years in the land, and as for sitting up late o' nights and lying abed late of mornings, the pursuit of excitement and the collection of cocktails, they may be set down as fairly certain antiseptics against ripe old age.

We gather from the somewhat passive answers of Mr. William H. Clark, aged 102, to the questions of the eager interviewer that, though he might speak expertly on the subject, he is uncertain in his mind just what it is that has brought him along the path of life so far. It might be, he surmises diffidently, that eating fresh fish had something to do with it. He had lived long out-of-doors—perhaps that was it. He had always used coffee—would that explain his five score years and two? He had been moderate in all things—now the secret of longevity may lie there!

Yet when you run over the list of tentative prescriptions of centenarianism, there isn't any one of them which, if you followed it, would carry you confidently to the goal. It is a very uncertain chase to undertake. Possibly as good a way as any—and we fancy it is the one that our venerable friend followed—is to think not a thing about it and let nature do with you whatever she deems fit.

Three-Piece Lace Bed Sets AND Nottingham Lace Curtains

Special Notice to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

We have just mailed to all of our subscribers whose time expires during the month of January, our special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs. Our new premium—Three-Piece Lace Bed Sets, description of which appears in another location on this page, is meeting with great favor among our readers and we have had many compliments on this beautiful premium. We will continue our Nottingham lace curtain offer indefinitely as this premium is growing more popular every year.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewal. Therefore, all subscribers whose time expires during January, should receive our proposition by January 1st. If not received by January 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. All those who send us a club of 20 subscribers according to proposition No. 4 will receive one three-piece lace bed set by mail postpaid and for a club of 10 subscribers according to proposition No. 3 one pair of lace curtains postpaid by mail. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 to 20 names thereby availing themselves of our curtain or lace bed set proposition. It will be noticed that we do not make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enables us to take care each month of all subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to January subscribers only, and 30 days later the February people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. When you receive your notice, please read carefully the several propositions we make. You will find them exceedingly liberal and we feel confident that you not only will renew promptly, but that you will induce a large number of your neighbors and friends to join with you.

LATEST COAL-ROAD DECISION.

The supreme court of the United States has taken another step in bringing about the divorce of the Pennsylvania railroads and the anthracite coal industry—this time by pronouncing the railroad agreement to purchase the output of mines "for all time" a violation of the anti-trust laws.

A previous decision compelled the railroads to dispose of their ownership in the mines. It would seem as if the railroads had managed to get around this decision by an ingenious system of contract making. The court could order a sale of stock. It could not force the dissolution of the sympathy between the carriers and the mining companies. Nor do we think the court will yet manage to do that.

The railroads got into the coal business through their officers. The officers as owners of mines used for their personal benefit the railroads they operated, granting special rates and rebates to themselves, seeing that their own mines had plenty of cars and that the mines of competitors did not have them, speeding delivery for one and making delivery for the other a tortuous and costly process. By a natural commercial evolution, the railroads obtained the possession of the mines their officers had owned and used for their personal profit and, as railroads, they carried on the same old business tactics.

The courts are now trying to part the carriers and the mines. What they are probably succeeding in doing is restoring the earlier system of officer-owned mines. Why one should be worse than the other is a question it is hardly likely the members of the supreme court would try to answer.

A WATER POWER POLICY.

Walter L. Fisher, secretary of the interior, urges this policy on the government in dealing with applicants for water power rights on the public domain:

"We must make certain that the electric energy thus created shall be made available to the community in appropriate ways at appropriate prices. If it is not to be used for the benefit of the community, but is to be devoted directly to the private purposes and personal advantage of the permitee, some method must be found by which the public will receive its share of the profits which the permitee may make over and above that which is a necessary and reasonable inducement for his investment."

The state of Ohio owns, or holds control over, streams the water power of which is now attracting the attention of private enterprise. The state could do no better than to adopt the Fisher program in making its bargains and contracts.

The Department of Agriculture has discovered that "lightning often strikes twice or more than twice in the same place." Many persons have known this for a long time, but they didn't like to spoil a tradition.

FROM XENIA TO ST. JAMES.

The career of Whitelaw Reid was one of the kind which ever fascinates the European, one of the kind which to them seems as peculiarly and typically American as our accent.

This career began in a little newspaper office in Xenia. It grew into a reporter's job on the Cincinnati Gazette which, in a few months' time, blossomed into the independence and respect-commanding position of war correspondent. Then for a campaign or two Reid served as aide-de-camp on the staff of General Morris and that of General Rosecrans, only to sheath his sword suddenly and assume the comparative prosaic labor of a government librarian.

With the close of the war Reid went south and tried to make a cotton planter of himself. But either because cotton planting was not along his bent or because the early newspaper life still appealed strongly, he was back in the midst of public affairs in a year or two, this time in the company of Horace Greeley and Charles Dana, booming the one for president and later burying him, sharing his friendship with the other and later attempting to slay him with and bury him under hot and terrifying words. Power came and wealth and the claim to leisure. But of the last he seemed to have little use. He dropped the editor's pen to pick up that of a writer of books. From declining public offices he took to accepting them, until, at his death, he had spent seven continuous years in the foreign service and had had, in all, something like 12 years to his credit.

Whitelaw Reid's career, from an American's point of view, was the natural one for a man of his talents and enterprise. Its amazing quality to the foreigner is that talent and enterprise alone could have made it.

AN AMERICAN ADVANTAGE.

An English engine-driver was dismissed for drunkenness. He protested that he'd been drunk in his own time and it was no business of the railroad company what he did when off duty. His union felt the same way about it and, the company refusing to restore the bibbler, nearly ten thousand of them went on strike.

Striking over trivial things and unreasonable is not uncommon in the history of union labor in America. But—it is pleasant to record—labor here has not been known to throw down its tools in the defense of the right to get drunk. The movement among the employers to weed out the dissipated has been more than matched by the unsympathetic attitude of the unions toward those who daily with alcoholics. Some of the trades which not many years since were notorious for the drinking habits of their members are now largely made up of teetotalers. Time was when conventions of union labor were occasions for big drunks. Bar rooms which look forward to profit from this source now are rewarded only with disappointment.

The English workingman has sometimes been held up as an example in common-sense that American workmen would do well to follow—on the principle that something somewhere else is bound to be better, we suppose. This strike for the privilege of muddling one's head with liquor suggests a geographical transfer of the example.

WILL CARLETON'S PLACE.

Books were books in the '70s. They were bought only after much discussion in the family circle, only after the gentlemanly book-agent had stayed to dinner and awed and delighted them all with his easy, graceful manners, his deep knowledge of the ways of the world and his accounts of travel in far places—sometimes as far away as Illinois.

The book had to be in keeping with the other books on the marble-topped table in the shade-drawn, hermetically sealed parlor. It had to be gold lettered and gilt edged to get even a hearing. And when the family head had looked it over after purchase and thought regretfully of how much better spent that money would have been if applied toward patching up the old harness, the book went to the parlor table to stay—prized with the same pride felt in the wax roses under the bell glass.

Among the few books that got past the utilitarian master and the saving housewife, were editions of Will Carleton's poems. When many of us now read a quoted line from "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" or "Betsy and I Are Out," we go back in memory, as if automatically, to a dim-lit, close-smelling room with the furniture set decorously against the walls. We cannot dissociate Will Carleton from recollection of stolen visits to quarters that had as little to do with the ordinary life of the household as going to the "opery." "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" was seldom read, yet when it was read every eye was weeping and none thought to laugh superiorly if you, perched precariously upon the slippery, horse-hair sofa, snuffled your grief frankly.

It was something for an author to get his books upon the parlor table. He was in noble company, for toppling over him was the great, twelve-pound Bible. We hope that Will Carleton always appreciated his good fortune. The writer of books who wouldn't rather have carried the battlements of a non-book-reading American family of the passing generation than get upon the shelves of every circulating library in the country is too low to heave a brick at.

The supreme court of Oregon has decided that seven hundred and ninety years is too long a sentence to impose for one crime. Let justice be done though the heavens fall.

Sunday School

A YEAR IN THE BEST SOCIETY

International Sunday School Lesson for December 29 Is an Annual Review. The Golden Text Is, "If Any Man Willeth to Do His Will, He Shall Know of the Doctrine Whether It Be of God or Whether I Speak of Myself," John 7.17.

By William T. Ellis.

There is a distinguished New York man whose foible is the great persons he has met. Spend 10 minutes in his company and you are certain to hear of his visit to the Czar, the Kaiser, the King of England, the Pope or the President. And really these experiences have added dignity and self-conscious power to the man. He shows by his demeanor that it is not in vain that he has met the great of the earth.

This is always the proof of association with the best people; we reveal in ourselves the influence of that experience. To be with the great and yet show no greatness writes one down as unworthy of the company he keeps. Character is acquired in association. We become like those with whom we habitually fraternize. Even the Jerusalem rabble, when they beheld the boldness of Peter and John, "took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." Their courage bore the characteristics of Christ.

Good Society of Good People.

During the year just ending, more than 25,000,000 persons have been studying in the life of Christ. This simple fact in itself is a stupendous achievement. No other one theme has held the concerted attention of a tithe of this number of persons; and even this host is only a part of the greater multitude which no man can number who call themselves people of the Book and of the Biography.

Generally speaking, these are the world's good society. They have lived under the influence of the best Life. The ideals and standards of Jesus have been adopted as their ideals and standards. The result is written large in the day's history. Whence come these strange, new notions of altruism which are dominating the world in this year 1912? They are straight out of this Biography which the Sunday schools have been studying. If we trace the tides of the times back to their source, we find their spring in the life of Jesus.

The Bishop and the Cannibals.

In the early part of this present month of December, there passed through America, on his way to the South Sea Islands, Bishop Willis, who for 30 years has been a missionary in the Friendly Islands. He had been taking his first vacation for 15 years, and he told a reporter that he was heartily glad to go back. He said he felt safer in the Friendly Islands, which, within the memory of living men, were entirely peopled by cannibals, then he felt in London or New York. A New York newspaper printed this statement with the display head, "Feels Safer on Cannibal Islands." It thought the fact remarkable. But Bishop Willis pointed out that in Tonga practically all the people, once cannibals, are now Christians. Honesty is so generally the rule that there are no locks on the doors of the houses, and no need for safes or strong boxes. Malignant diseases are not known. Simple friendliness, integrity and good will prevail among these happy folk.

Why? How explain this miracle of the transformation of a cannibal society? There is but one explanation. That is the power of Christ to make the individual and the community entirely over into newness.

That is the vindication of the gospel. Christ was born in vain in Bethlehem unless he is born anew in human lives today. This is the radical difference between the biography of the Master and all other life stories. We read of Caesar and Alexander and Xerxes and Socrates and Confucius and Buddha all as historic characters who lived and died, leaving the world only a memory and some teachings. But the life of Jesus is still being translated into the lives of everday men and women. The gospel of Christ incorporates itself in character. The product of this 12 months' study is in the growth and fuller knowledge of the facts of a great Life; it is a new life on the part of multitudes of the students.

A Landscape View.

One advantage which students of the Sunday school lessons have over other newspaper readers is their familiarity with the geography of the Turkish war. To them the Bible lands are known territory. We may be very sure that the reporter had never attended Sunday school who went to Dr. J. L. Barton the other day with the question, "Who are these Balkans who are fighting the Turks?"

The Sunday school students see in the Ottoman empire the present-day power which rules over the land made sacred because of its association with Christ's early life. They know that a Turkish soldier sits on guard at the manger in Bethlehem and that others keep guard at the entrance to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and also that the Temple Area in Jerusalem can only be entered by a Christian when accompanied by a soldier. Perhaps we sonn shall see great changes because of the present workings of the leaven which makes such incarnate iniquity as Turkey intolerable.

The year's lessons have carried the student over the whole of the lovely land called holy. From Bethlehem, nestling in the hills below Jerusalem, clear up to the foot of the snow-crowned Hermon, we have followed the footprints of Jesus. With Him we have gone to beautiful Nazareth and to the neighboring towns of Nain and Cana. In company with him, as He visited Tyre and Sidon, we have looked upon the blue waters of the Mediterranean, where now the warships of the powers patrol. We have crossed the Jordan into the wilderness and have been adrift on Galilee, the sea of sacred memories. On both shores of the lake, steep Gadara on the east and the sloping Mount of Beatitudes on the west, we have traced His footsteps. Amid the busy marts of metropolitan Capernaum we have followed Him and His fishermen friends. There is not a student of this course who has not longed to see for himself the scenes made immortal by the footsteps of Jesus.

The New King of the World.

The walks and ways and words and works of Jesus have engrossed themselves upon the mind of the followers of the international course. No far-off, remote, detached, upapproachable personality is He. That Christ is a present power, with a vital relation to the needs of our every day life, is the outstanding lesson of the year. We have seen how mankind is coming into a new obedience to Him. We await the writing of the great book, or the preaching of a great sermon, upon the theme of Christ as the new king of the world.

In this clearly-marked new era, great forces are emerging into dominant place. This we may read in the day's press and in the weekly and monthly reviews. It is written in the political platforms. The social service ideal is the most clearly marked characteristic of both religion and education. Multifarious plans for the succor of children and women of overworked and underpaid men are engaging the thought of the world's leaders. A new conception of social justice and of a reign of brotherhood is abroad in the world.

Now what is all this but an evidence of the sovereignty of Christ? The world is weary of its speculations, weary of the clashing teachings of imperfect teachers, weary of material successes that do not satisfy. In its deep need it is turning to this peerless One, whose throne is in the hearts of the common people, as well as in the highest heavens, and whom Sidney Lanier apostrophises as "The Crystal Christ."

"But Thee, O sovereign Seer of time,
But Thee, O poets' Poet, Wisdom's Tongue,
But Thee, O man's best Man, O love's best Love,
O perfect life in perfect labor writ,
O all men's Comrade, Servant, King, or Priest,
What If or Yet, what mole, what flaw, what lapse,
What least defect or shadow of defect,
What rumor, tattled by an enemy,
Of inference loose, what lack of grace
Even in torture's grasp, or sleep's, or death's—
Oh, what amiss may I forgive in Thee,
Jesus, good Paragon, thou Crystal Christ?"

Much Unused Salt.

Indianapolis News.

Fifteen million tons of salt are lying on or near the surface of the ground in Silver peak marsh, Nevada, waiting for commercial utilization. Silver peak marsh is a salt playa, or dried up lake, of pre-historic origin, about 20 miles southeast of Goldfield and 25 miles southwest of Tonopah. Recent explorations in this region were made by Richard B. Dole, of the geological survey, in search of potash that might be utilized commercially. Little potash was found, however. Practically the entire surface of the playa, 32 miles square, is covered with salt. It is estimated that not less than 15 square miles of the northeastern part contains a 10-foot saline bed, of which at least 60 per cent is salt.

The Weekly Blade's New Premium

Quality

Each set is made from a very fine quality of genuine Nottingham lace. Strong and of good wearing quality.

Sizes

The size of the spread is 60 x 90, with two shams to match, size 30 x 30.

Elegant Three-Piece Lace Bed Set

The above illustration does but little justice to this beautiful and attractive Lace Bed Set. The design is the **Deer Medallion** pattern—a combination representing lace and floral effects with realistic deer centerpieces, and has been so beautifully worked out that the whole effect is positively the handsomest and most refined we have ever seen. We selected this pattern in preference to many others submitted.

The beauty of this lacy Bed Set is still further brought out by the use of a pink, blue or yellow cambric lining, which is very cheap and can be purchased at any dry goods store. You should have a set for all your beds, as it adds greatly to the attractiveness of the room, besides it is very new and fashionable.

This particular design of Bed Set is made especially for us, and we were compelled to contract for the entire production of a large eastern lace mill in order that we might have exclusive right to this pattern.

We Do Not Sell These Lace Bed Sets

But give one set (one spread and two shams to match) free, postpaid by mail, for every club of 20 subscribers. The retail price of this set in local stores would be from $2.50 to $3.00.

We are sure that any of our readers receiving one of these Bed Sets will be more than pleased.

See our "Notice to Subscribers," which appears on this page, for further explanation of how to obtain this beautiful premium.

A Poem Worth While

At the End of the Year.

The days are short, the nights are long,
The hills are bare, the woods are still
But faith remains and hope is strong,
And men have kindness and good will.

The tumbled clouds are thick and gray,
The sun has little time to smile;
But love has not been put away,
And kindness is not out of style.

The town May's blossoms made so bright,
Has lost the beauty which it had,
But morning follows every night,
And kindness keeps the faithful glad.

The gray old year is near its end,
Its glory with the past recedes,
But faith and hope and kindness lend
The world the courage that it needs.

—S. E. Kiser.

Opinions of the People

White Slavery.

The Weekly Blade—We boast of liberty, the land of the free and the home of the brave. But, from the beginning of our nationality, the ensign of liberty floated over the curse of slavery. And today our flag waves over the most odious form of bondage. For, in the sight of the Statue of Liberty, youth and innocence are betrayed for lust and gold. Under the gilded formalities of civilization the hideous octopus of commercialized prostitution stretches its ugly tentacles from shore to shore.

And the fact that our social, economic and industrial conditions help the monster to get prey is a travesty on justice. For were these conditions fully moralized the delusions that sophisticate the unwary could not exist. The atrophied morals of the church and civil administration are, in effect, a compromise with the evils they should destroy and result in partial punishment of offenders. Moral apathy is the dangerous result of too much pleasure, idleness, luxury and wealth. It weakened their power and caused the ruin of all fallen nations. Unless the church and state awaken to the seriousness of these matters and a stern application of adequate punishment is inflicted on all offenders moral decadence must continue. A few years in the penitentiary and a money fine for selling girls into immorality is the mockery that clouds our optimism and proves the purchasing power of money in obstructing enactment of adequate laws and in defeating the cause of justice.

It is humiliating to realize, but I think if we are candid, we must admit that men are mainly responsible for social evils. For they furnish the money and lay the plans for woman's downfall. Women are only the tools and victims of iniquitous men in the social evil that disgraces the church and state. The clergy and public officials are largely responsible, for they have failed to do their duty fully. Too often private interests have taken the place of righteousness and too often money has saved the guilty from punishment.

The attitude of the public toward unfortunate women seems wrong. We overlook the fact that fallen men are the cause of women's downfall. Man is the aggressor; he degenerates from honor, dignity and virtue and drags woman down to his fallen state, but he is always more wicked, more depraved and every way worse than the victim he despoils. Critics unsparingly assail St. Paul's remarks concerning women, but they seem to overlook the fact that if the morals he taught were practiced there would be no poor unfortunates to suffer and die in disgrace on account of man's iniquity. And we would be spared the pain of seeing young girls hauled to the Potter's field, the victims of man's wickedness, indifference and stupidity. Men hold the power and they are responsible for these conditions. A high per cent of them support social evils actively or by their indifference.—W. E. U., Mansfield, O.

A Leak in Our Moral Reservoir.

Editor Blade—The science of philosophy and hygiene is scientifically and entertainingly taught, in the public schools today, in every detail, except that which has to do with race propagation. Children notice this silence, boys especially, and will seek information somewhere, generally obtaining that which is evil and untrue, unless instructed by a kind parent.

Parents, when quizzed as to this neglect, invariably answer, "Oh, they'll find out." Indeed they will; but where, and from whom? The sources of information are many and varied. Many of our nickel shows are so tremendously suggestive, and there abounds so much slang and cheap wit, which are only seeds of the most destructive weeds. Then too, on the street, at school, in the shops, and at village stores in some localities there is found an element wholly alien to virtue and purity. The quack doctor parades his lying advertisements in papers and illustrated pamphlets, offering "to cure weakened manhood" and "restore lost manhood," as if such things could be regained for a cash consideration.

If the true character of the loose conversation among boys, young men and older ones, in general were brought to light, it would be surprising beyond belief. It is inconceivable how a well informed father can let his boy grow up in total ignorance of his sexual propensities, when he knows that from this source may come the most disastrous results. God has entrusted every normal man with creative power. Through the care or abuse of this power the world may become to him a heaven or a hell, and perhaps involve the welfare of many others. The cold indifference of parents, teachers or preachers in the face of such conditions as now exist is nothing less than criminal negligence. Yet so many parents are silent, and in some instances even deceitful to their children, as to the truth. Any wonder, then, that children become superstitious and welcome information from most any other source, however increditable it may be? Why, then, do Christian parents hesitate to counsel, warn and instruct their children in these all-important matters?

Some parents, in defense of their silence, contend it is better for children "to find out" as to their sexual propensities through nature. (That might suffice if there were no other forces at work.) Others through the church and school. But the school does not do this work, and how many can remember having heard a sermon on personal impurity from the pulpit?

Thus it leaves the child alone and weaponless to battle against the evil influences of his better informed associates (if they are inclined to be frivolous), as well as the disadvantage of ignorance and superstition.—P. Plum, Blakesburg, Iowa.

VARIETIES

Paris has a bicycle for each 16 persons.

A railway will soon connect Bagdad and Aleppo.

A new insect pest is destroying French apple orchards.

The yew tree lives 400 or 500 years.

Melon seeds are to be found on almost every Chinese table.

Mexicans are abandoning bull fighting for automobile racing.

Chicago street railways yearly collect $10,000,000 in fares.

St. Paul will arrest parents of children violating the curfew law.

Genoa is to spend $6,755,000 enlarging and improving its harbor.

In Tibet the work of carpenters and masons is done by women.

South African natives are reported adopting European clothing.

The United States uses one-fifth of all the sugar made in the world.

Pittsburg claims to consume more fuel than any other city in the world.

The dialects of the world number 3,424, and one-fourth of them are Asiatic.

More than 900,000 persons receive old age pensions in England.

St. Paul's 1913 city budget calls for sums aggregating $236,204.43 over the 1912 budget.

A novelty is perfume put up in pencil form like the familiar headache pencils.

Milwaukee's tax rate has been fixed at $14.11 to the $1,000, a decrease of almost $3.

Bristol, Tenn., has a Bible class of 714 members, with an average attendance of 460.

A Frenchman claims to send 200 words a minute by wireless telegraphy.

It is said that in 1910 one person in every 800 in the United States was in prison.

Rats and mice will leave premises in which chloride of lime is used as a disinfectant.

The metric system of weights and measures is the only one legally recognized in Spain.

The German government is said to contemplate monopolizing the tobacco trade shortly.

Arizona is receiving many new investments from persons driven out of business in Mexico.

Germany has scarcely more than half as many motor vehicles as the state of New York.

Five hundred dollars was recently paid for the good will of an humble coffee stall in London.

Milwaukee working girls are organizing co-operative buying clubs to reduce the cost of living.

A mathematical genius has figured that 25,844,000 soap bubbles can be made from a pound of soap.

No ship is allowed to pass through the Suez canal without a searchlight of a specified type.

John Campbell, of Pittsburg, ran a locomotive 48 years without ever killing a man.

One woman owns and operates a farm in Texas which is larger than the state of Rhode Island.

Grass stains may be removed from washable fabrics by rubbing with fresh lard before washing.

In the first seven months of 1912 Germany exported 20,000,000 metallic filament electric lamps.

Chicago with a death rate of 14.7 per 1,000 of population, claims to be the most healthful city in the world.

There are two Chinese voters in Worcester, Mass. They are Democrats and were born in San Francisco.

The public automobiles of Auvers, Belgium, must be fitted with mudguards for the protection of pedestrians.

Ozone works for the sterilization of drinking water have been erected in Germany, France, Italy and Russia.

Japanese feather proachers are reported starving thousands of albatrosses in the Hawaiian islands to secure feathers.

Philadelphians in 1912 paid $4,800,000 in water taxes, of which sum $1,400,000 came from industries and large consumers.

Hingham, Mass., has just celebrated with fitting exercises its 276th anniversary of settlement.

The United States has 88 establishments producing gold and silver leaf, which gives employment to 1,533 workers.

Over $100,000 has been subscribed in Philadelphia to provide new and additional buildings for the Children's hospital.

R. H. Robinson, of Washington, naval constructor, says battleships 1,000 feet long will be built within 10 years.

A novel meter for electric automobiles registers the amount of electricity that is put into and taken from the storage batteries.

It is believed the A. I Carp, of Milwaukee, is the first person to attempt to ride to the top of Mt. Spokane on a motorcycle.

Dr. Samuel Wilson, pastor First Congregational Church, Washington, is a cousin of President-elect Thomas Woodrow Wilson.

A laboratory for the study of canning and preserving has been opened at San Francisco by the United States bureau of chemistry.

About 80,000 lobsters are eaten daily during the season in England, and they come mostly from Nova Scotia and Norway.

A recent return of women bankrupts showed that there were three undertakers, two gardners, six tobacconists and seven farmers.

If a sleigh bell be tied about the neck of a bottle containing poison it will sound its warning whoever may touch the bottle, day or night.

Four hundred years ago the idea of numbering houses originated in Paris, though it was not until 1789 that the system became general.

The alcoholic consumption a head in this country is a little less than 23 gallons a year, of which 21 are contained in beer.

In addition to its aeroplane fleet the French army will be equipped with a squadron of swift dirigible balloons that will carry machine guns.

A machine has been perfected that brushes bugs from potato vines as it is driven over a field, and crushes them to death between steel plates.

To meet tidal variations a new German car ferry has been equipped with a deck that can be raised, with six loaded freight cars, more than 16 feet.

Two English physicians are experimenting with a new parasite with which they hope to exterminate the flies of their country in a very few years.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

Pin Money Suggestions

Dear Women of the Pin Money Corner—The business of Christmas in most of your homes has probably kept you from the thought of helping outside. Though those of you who paint, embroider, crochet and use your fingers in such fashion, have doubtless found a place for this usefulness near home. A friend of mine, a Massachusetts school teacher, has made a comfortable bit of pin money by the sale of bay berry candles. As you know the bay berry is a low bush, greenish white resinous berry growing along the New England coast. From its wax the Pilgrims made the first candles used on those shores. The berries are gathered in their proper season, the wax extracted and the candles molded by hand in small and large sizes. When finished, they are a lovely soft green color, and one of the length of a tallow candle will burn twice as long. As they are hand made, they are tedious and a bit expensive, but this clever girl made them desirable as Christmas gifts, by designing a card to accompany each two in a pretty ponisetia covered box. The sentiment of the card is:

"To learn your luck for the year, they say,
Burn a bayberry dip on Christmas day;
If the flame burns bright and the light shines clear
Good luck will be yours throughout the year."

You see that it was this little individual luck which really made the candles sell, and they are sweet flavored and wholesome, as well as interesting. The girl simply employed a natural product near her home, and supplied the wit necessary to create a demand for it.

I have in mind another girl, who had been a teacher, but was broken down, and had to rest a year at home. She purchased two wooden knitting needles, each nearly 30 inches long, and, armed with these, was ready to announce through the local newspapers that she would convert silk and fine woolen rags into articles of beauty and service. People were only too glad to bring her the odds and ends of their sewing rooms and get something really worth while in return, and the girl had all the work that she cared to do.

The silk rags were assorted according to color, cut into half-inch strips and sewed securely together end to end, and each color was rolled into a separate ball. Soiled white silk was cleaned with gasoline and dyed. The strips were then closely knit together in stripes of varying colors. The result was a beautiful silk portiere in Roman stripes of indescribable richness. From fine woolen rags in richly blended colors very attractive rugs were made. For a single portiere or rug the girl charged from $1 to $2, according to size.

Another girl, broken down from newspaper work, conducts in her own apartment, a suite of rooms centrally located, a little tea room. She lives in a small town, where there are poor eating places. As she is a delicious cook, she has her little parlor full of business men every day, eager for the wholesome, well cooked luncheon which she serves from 12 to 1. She charges 25 cents, and for this serves hot meat, potatoes, a salad, or a dessert, bread and tea or milk. She does all her own cooking and sewing, uses her own pretty dishes and sets a dainty table, so that while there is no great variety, the eye is satisfied as well as the stomach. It is all very simple, but clean and dainty, the chief accessories to a wholesome meal. It seems to me that a neat sum could be realized on suet puddings. They are inexpensive to make, and everybody likes them in the winter. Nuts and suet are easily possible to the farmer's wife, and her nearest grocery store a market. The patent puddings and fruit cakes are undesirable because the raisins are not seeded, the currants are unstemmed, and they never have enough sugar in them. All these things are overcome by the home cook, and there are countless city people who would pay a little more for a good Christmas pudding, or winter dessert, for these mixtures last. A method of procedure would be to make up a large quantity of the batter, and divide it into small portions, say a mold cutting six or eight pieces. Steam in such sized pans or bowls, turn out, dry thoroughly, wrap neatly in oil paper or tin foil and sell at least 50 per cent profit. The rule I published last week requires no eggs and no butter, so you see it is not a great expense to make. A fireless cooker, if you own one, will help save fuel in steaming.

There is always a demand for "good country sausage." What is handled in the average city market is far from being that. It is difficult for farmers to realize how much these good country-made foods means to those who have no way of procuring them. Wholesome lard, and all the pork products, when clean and sweetly prepared, are in great and increasing demand.

I know of a farmer's wife in Pennsylvania who makes a tidy sum of pin money by drying corn each fall. She finds a market for it even in New York city. She charges $1.25 a gallon ,and can sell all she can dry.

Naturally the mind runs somewhat to foods at this festal season, when the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year dinners follow each other fast, but it is a universal truth, peculiar to all seasons, that civilized man cannot live without cooks, and that he will pay for good food if he knows where to get it. To make some digestible, toothsome article to please the palate, seems to me a shorter pin money route to happiness than to try to compete in the fancy work department. But each individual must judge for herself, and the little unusual thing which expresses herself best, and lies nearest to her hand, is usually what people most want.

I am replying to the letter of a correspondent who has sent a sample of a nameless sweet herb grown in her garden. Its perfume, or wild fragrance, she says, lasts for years, and every dainty woman likes this sweet herb smell among the sheets and towels of her linen chest or closet. I shall try to tell this correspondent how to make the herb available to her city sisters. In like manner may sweet herbs for cooking be dried. The kitchen bouquet — marjoram, thyme, sage and summer savory—tied in neat little bundles or blended in a clean cheesecloth sachet, will find a ready city market. They can be tied in small enough packages so that each little bundle flavors a soup or sauce, and is then thrown away.

Now then, my dear sisters, we all want more pin money. We are living in a money mad age, and the infection seizes us in our small corners, just as it does the men down in Wall street. There is growing unrest among our women, and in very many cases, money is its root.

I am not speaking to the woman who wants to help pay off the mortgage, or to help send the boy to college, or to help buy the piano, even, for, while it is not exactly a necessity, music in the house is a safeguard. But, in the great volume of correspondence which this department has induced, I find letters from women whom I do not believe have any business trying to make pin money. They have, by their own announcement, husbands able and willing to support them, and children needing their every spare hour. One woman writes of having "spair" time, though she has young children, cows and pigs to look after. She has no spare time until she has learned to spell, and has made herself fit to be the companion and guide to growing children and to a young, industrious husband. She does not need the franchise, nor the artists' brush, nor the crochet needle. God has entrusted her with a sacred task, and He will provide the means, if she will do the work. Be very sure, dear sisters, that you have spare time, before you ask for help to place your pin money projects.

It is because I want this department to really help you, in the truest and highest way, that I write thus. You know Emerson says: "The gods arrive when the half-gods go," and the best pin money investment to the young mother is time spent with her growing child.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

OUR COOK BOOK

Communion Bread—White of one egg well beaten, one-half cup of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of white sugar, butter one-half size of hen egg, enough flour to make a moderately stiff dough, roll thin, mark in strips one-half inch wide and bake with slow fire.—Rev. A. P. Bentley.

New York Sausage Meat—Take seven pounds and a half of lean, clean pork and two pounds and a half of larding pork and grind to a fine mince. Add three ounces of salt, one of pepper, three-quarters of an ounce of sage and half an ounce of summer savory. Mix well, pack in sound muslin bags about half the diameter of small salt bags, dip in melted lard that will harden and keep out the air and hang away to use as needed. Sausages should be kept in a cool place.

Spiced Eggless Cake—One cup brown sugar, one cup buttermilk, one-half cup butter (scant), two cups sifted flour, one small cup raisins (I like some currants, too), one teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon cloves, one-half teaspoon nutmeg.—"Hyacinth."

Colonial Massachusetts Homemade Bologna Sausage—Take equal weights of ham, beef and veal, chop fine and season highly with salt, pepper, cloves and allspice. To ascertain whether you have sufficient seasoning do a little of the meat in a small cake and try it. If it needs more add to taste. Now pack in well cleaned and moistened "cases," put in brine and let remain nine or 10 days; then smoke for a week. If preferred boil in the cases until tender; then dry them.

Virginia Sausage—To 25 pounds of meat, two-thirds of lean and one-third of fat, allow one-half pound of salt, one-eighth pound of pepper and a tablespoonful of sage. Put a layer of meat on the clean kitchen table, protected by sheets of clean manila paper, then a layer of the seasoning well mixed. Proceed in this way until the materials are used, then run through the grinder. If to be kept for some time pack down in flat crocks and bake in a moderate oven three hours. Put a weight on top until cold; then tie in cloth and put in a cold place. When ready to use slice as much as is needed and fry.

Monticello and Jefferson's Grave

A crusade is being waged in this country to have the United States government purchase the birthplace of Thomas Jefferson, known as Monticello. At the head of forces fighting for the purchase is Mrs. Martin W. Littleton, the wife of the well-known New York attorney.

The present owner of the historic estate is Representative Jefferson M. Levy, of New York. In the vigorous campaign which Mrs. Littleton is waging she has bought advertising space in many newspapers telling why the purchase should be made. She is fast becoming known as Washington's "woman lobbyist of the hour." She has presented petitions signed with lists of names many yards in length and her advertisements are making the people in the capital think.

She has encountered one snag in her battle. The Democratic congressmen from New York are assisting their colleague and are opposed to the proposed purchase. The senate has passed a favorable resolution, and now it is up to the house to act. Mr. Levy's friends have a chance now to show their strength.

The picture shows the birthplace and burial ground of Jefferson, as well as the features of Mrs. Littleton and Congressman Levy.

Our Correspondents

I noticed in the Post-Dispatch of a baby two days old having nine grandparents. We have two children, one is 19 months old the other is two months old. They have 11 grandparents living and in pretty good health. There are six on their father's side and five on their mother's. I am 25 years old; my wife is 21.

Hoping to see this in The Blade as soon as you find room, I remain—W. R. King, Bernie, Mo.

Dear Friends of the Peace Page—A few short lengths of railroad were in the eastern states when the York & Erie was first talked of. No sooner told than plans were made to carry on the great work; it was run by cord wood instead of coal. Like all the others, it opened a fine market and was a glorious acquisition to our country. We had a fine canal through our state; it has been abandoned for a railroad with a double track; one of the tracks laid on the old towpath of the old canal. Then there is the cable. These things were so wonderful they could not be talked of enough by our neighbors. Our territories, too, so many have become states in my time, Texas, the Lone Star, the first. I remember it belonged to Mexico. So many of our people settled there it revolted in 1836 and it became a republic in 1845 and was admitted to the union. Many others have since been added and the field of our flag has many more stars since my remembrance. We have no great cathedrals, palaces, castles, like the old world, but a land of happy homes the like of no other land.—Mrs. B. S.

I have been reading in The Blade about the emigrant train in '64. I am almost certain that my parents were in that train, as they lived in Iowa and started about the same time for Pike's Peak, where they lived one year. The Indians were fighting at the time. My mother became homesick, so, about the middle of May, 1865, they joined an emigrant train and returned to their home in Iowa. They had with them my eldest brother, who was four weeks old. My parents' names were Albert M. and Sarah C. Burdick. I should be pleased to receive letters from anyone knowing them. Box 758, Klondyke, O.

Readers of the Peace Page would enjoy a letter from Rev. Arthur P. Bentley. He adds this line in sending a recipe for communion bread:

"I am pastor of a country parish, living at the famous rise of "Lost River," near the world-famous health resorts of French Lick and West Baden Springs. We have many interesting freaks of nature in this country, of which I may tell you sometime in another letter."

We should like to have a letter from Soldier's Widow, for one who knew Miss Bouton and Elizabeth Ayres so loyally will be an inspiration to Martha Holden, as well as to all the readers of the Peace Page.

"A Subscriber" asks how she can bleach a brown switch gray.

FOUR HOUSEHOLD HELPS

If you or your laundress runs your fine linen through the wringer it will make wrinkles that are almost impossible to iron out. Do not allow this. Have the fine linen sorted and wrung out by hand; it is worth all the extra work.

Leather can be cleaned very well with milk. Dust the leather thoroughly with a soft cloth, then use another cloth dipped in sweet milk and the spots will be easily removed.

Valuable lace should be kept wrapped in blue paper. White paper is often bleached with chloride of lime, which injuriously affects delicate fabrics.

Filling the bath tub sometimes makes more noise than we like, especially late at night or early in the morning. To prevent noise, attach a piece of rubber hose to the faucet long enough to reach to the bottom of the tub. There will be no noise or spattering of water.

POETS' CORNER

REVIEW OF THE GRAND ARMY

Bret Harte.

I read last night of the grand review
In Washington's chief avenue—
Two hundred thousand men in blue,
I think they said was the number
Till I seemed to hear their trampling feet,
The bugle's blast and the drums quick beat,
The clatter of hoofs in the stony street,
The cheers of people who came to greet,
And the thousand details that to repeat
Would only my verse encumber.
Till I fell in a reverie sad and sweet,
And then to a beautiful slumber.

When lo! In a vision I seemed to stand
In the lonely capitol. On each hand
Far stretched the portico; dim and grand,
Its columns ranged like a martial band
Of sheeted spectres whom some command
Had called to a last reviewing.
And the streets of the city were white and bare,
No footfall echoed across the square;
But out of the misty mountain air
I heard in the distance a trumpet blare,
And the wandering night winds seemed to hear
The sound of far tattooing.

Then I held my breath with fear and dread;
Far into the square with a brazen tread
O'er looked the review that morning,
That never bowed from its firm set seat
When the living column passed its feet,
Yet now rode steadily up the street,
To the phantom bugles warning
Till it reached the capitol square and wheeled
And there in the moonlight stood revealed
A well known form that in state and field
Had led our patriot sire
Whose face was turned to the sleeping camp,
Afar through the rivers fog and damp,
That showed no flicker, or waning lamp
Nor wasted bivouac fires.

And I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sign of fife or drum,
But keeping in time to a throbbing hum
Of wailing and lamentation
The martyred heroes of Malvern hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville,
The men whose wasted figures fill
The patriot graves of the nation.
And there came the nameless dead—the men
Who perished in fever-swamp and fen,
The slowly starved of the prison pen;
And marching beside the others,
With limbs enfranchised and bearing bright;
I thought—perhaps 'twas the pale moonlight
They looked as white as their brothers.

And so all night marched the nation's dead,
With never a banner above them spread,
Nor badge, nor a motto brandished;
No mark save the bare uncovered head
Of the silent bronze reviewer;
With never an arch save the vaulted sky;
With never a flower save those that lie
On the distant graves for love could buy,
No gifts that was purer or truer.
So all night long swept the strange array;
So all night long till the morning gray,
I watched for one who had passed away,
With a reverent awe and wonder
Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line,
And I knew that one was kin of mine
Had come; and I spake—and lo! that sign
Awakened me from my slumber.

THE RED RIVER VALLEY

From the valley they say you are going;
I shall miss your blue eyes and bright smile,
For you take with you all of the sunshine
That has brightened my life for a while.

Chorus.

Then consider awhile ere you leave me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu;
Remember the Red River Valley
And the girl who has loved you so true.

Do you think of the valley you're leaving,
And how lonely and drear it will be?
Do you think of the heart you are breaking
And the grief you are causing to me?

I have waited a long time, my darling,
For the words that you never would say,
But now my fond hopes have all vanished,
For they say you are going away.

THREE WISHES

In a Pullman palace smoker sat a number of bright men;
You could tell that they were drummers, nothing seemed to trouble them.
When up spoke a handsome fellow, "Come, let's have a story, boys,
Something that will help to pass the time away."
"I will tell you how we'll manage," said a bright knight of the grip,
"Let us have three wishes, something good and true.
We will give friend Bob the first chance; he's the oldest gathered here."
Then they listened to a wish that's always new.

Chorus.

"Just to be a child again at mother's knee,
Just to hear her sing the same old melody,
Just to hear her speak in loving sympathy,
Just to kiss her lips again.
Just to have her fondle me with tender care,
Just to feel her dear, soft fingers through my hair,
There is no wish in this world that can compare,
Just to be a child at mother's knee."

There they sat, those jolly drummers, not a sound that moment heard,
While their tears were slowly falling, there was no man spoke a word,
For the memories of their childhood days had touched their dear, kind hearts,
When as children they had played at mother's knee.
Then at last the spell was broken by another traveling man,
"Your attention for a moment I do crave,
I will tell you of one precious thing, so dear to one and all,
'Tis a wish we long for to the very grave.

Chorus.

"Just enough of gold to keep me all my days,
Just enough with which some starving soul to save,
Just enough I wish to help me on my way,
Just enough to happy be.
Just enough to know I'll ne'er be poor again,
Just enough to drive away all sorrow's pain,
You may wish for many things but all in vain;
Give to me what precious gold can buy."

The conductor passing through the train stopped in the smoking-car;
He had grown quite interested in the stories told so far.
"Please excuse my interruption, but I listened with delight
To your wishes, both of them so good and true.
Yet there is a wish that's dearer, better far than glittering gold,
Though a simple one, perhaps you all will say,
'Tis a longing that is in my heart each moment of my life,
'Tis a gleam of sunshine strewn across my way.

Chorus.

'Just to open wide my little cottage door,
Just to see my baby rolling on the floor,
Just to feel that I have something to adore,
Just to be at home again.
Just to hear a sweet voice calling, "Papa dear."
Just to know my darling wife is standing near,
You may have your gold your lonely heart to cheer,
But I'll take my baby, wife and home."

THE OLD ARM-CHAIR

By Eliza Cook.

I love it! I love it! And who shall dare
To chide me for loving that old arm-chair?
I've treasured it long as a sainted prize;
I've bedew'd it with tears, and embalmed it with sighs;
'Tis bound by a thousand bands to my heart;
Not a tie will break, not a link will start!
Would you learn the spell? A mother sat there,
And a sacred thing is that old arm-chair.

In childhood's hours I lingered near
The hallowed seat, with listening ear;
And gentle words that mother would give,
To teach me to die and teach me to live;
She told me shame would never betide
With truth for my creed and God for my guide;
She taught me to lisp my earliest prayer
As I knelt beside that old arm-chair.

I sat and watched her many a day,
When her eye grew dim, and her locks were gray,
And I almost worshiped her when she smiled
And turned from her Bible to bless her child.
Years rolled on, but the last one sped;
My idol was shatter'd, my earthstar fled;
I learnt how much the heart can bear,
When I saw her die in that old arm-chair.

'Tis past! 'Tis past! but I gaze on it now
With quivering breath and throbbing brow;
'Twas there she nursed me, 'twas there she died
And memory flows with lava tide.
Say it is folly, and deem me weak,
While the scalding drops start down my cheek;
But I love it; I love it! and cannot tear
My soul from a mother's old arm-chair.

POEMS REQUESTED

Over the Hills to the Poorhouse, by Will Carleton.
The Two Cousins.
Speak Gently It Is Better Far.
I'm Saddest When I Sing.
The Cricket on the Hearth.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvemenf.

"THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH, YIELDING PLACE TO NEW, AND GOD FULFILLS HIMSELF IN MANY WAYS."

Editor of the Peace Page and Dear Friends—I am moved to reply to your letter in The Blade of September 26, wherein you say you are sick for the sight of the country, "the still fields and the trees,"—and so you may understand why I, too, am homesick for my old home, my grandfather's house, the well-known room where, in memory, I see the pattern of the wall paper, the color of the parlor carpet, my grandmother with her knitting, and yet it is not distance that puts them from me, but time! From my north windows I can see, not two miles away, all the well-known road, but I know if I should pass over it I could find the home place, but strangers are tending the yard, and in the woods where it seems as if I must find my grandfather at work, I should only find changes among the long-known trees.

What a curious heartache one can endure! Last Sunday I saw buried a friend I had known from childhood, the last one to whom I might speak of events more than half a century ago. For I am 70, and she was 69 years old. Does not that sound old to you?

Fifty years ago last summer I resigned my place as teacher to take care of my only sister, eight years older than I was, and who had two little children, and the next July she died. So long ago, and now I think of her as still young and beautiful, for many called her so, and at times I am filled with regret to see that she did not stay to see the many beautiful things the years have brought—the museums in cities, the statues, the paintings, the other countries to be seen by travel, the telephone to call far away if one chooses, and yet did she lose it all? Or has she stepped far ahead of us in knowledge?

Half a century ago, and every day I miss her, for I had but the one sister!

Yes, my friends, I am homesick, and yet I am in my own home, where I have lived for many years.

I am sorry if your work keeps you in surroundings that make you feel that you ought to be elsewhere. But for me, I know it is people who are missing, and that no power can bring them back. Life becomes "as a tale that is told."

I am busy every day, keeping house for my one son, who is in business, and I have never seen a time in my life when I was not needed nor when I could say, as some women do: "I do not know what to do." The past has been full, both of love and sorrow; the future may not be long, and I do not fear.

Mrs. L. Stone.

"Look not mournfully into the past," says Longfellow. "It gives not back again. Joyfully improve the present; it is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future with a brave heart." The first is hard to obey, as we travel down the years, but every woman who does obey it, and joyfully improves the present, as you, my dear Mrs. Stone, seem to be doing, is rendering an eternal service to her fellow-beings. Time is, after all, a thing of this imperfect world, and is it not better to anticipate an early and eternal renewal of the dear, interrupted associations than to repine because of a few lost years on earth?"

Martha Holden.

SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE

Dear Blade—After reading West Virginia exile's letter, have decided to write a few lines. I too am an exile, having left my old Kentucky home 21 years ago to live near Rinard, Ill., I must say a longing came to me at times to go back and live near the dear old hills of Kentucky. Beautiful they are, indeed, near Cincinnati, Ohio, I go back every few years, but oh such changes as time has made. Many loved ones have passed away. But I like my friends here—; try to look on the bright side of life, for some one has said, "laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone." I can sympathize with A. K. D., and truly hope that her desires may speedily be realized. As we pass along the shady side of life, memories crowd upon us, sometimes to sadden and sometimes to gladden our pathway, so let us all be cheerful and try to make others happy.—Mrs. B. W. G.

INFLUENCE LIMITLESS

Jane, from Tennessee, is right. It is a noble calling to raise your sons to vote for the right, but, while we are about it, why not teach them by example as well when opportunity is given us to do so? Precept and example are more likely to succeed, besides it takes very little time to fill out a ticket and drop in the box, not nearly so long as many mothers spend at afternoon teas; to say nothing of the hours spent over the wash board because of the wrong thing unrighted and more likely to be if both fathers and mothers unite in voting good laws and amendments. Wanted—"Good young men who will not be bribed either to silence when they ought to speak, or to refuse to act when to act means to maintain good laws and to mete out justice to men or companions who hedge the way and bring wrong and disaster." Sister, have the courage of your convictions and stand, if need be, for truth and right alone. It is individual well doing that will bring success and happiness. Don't let our sons ever have the chance to say: "Had my mother taught me by her example the right use of the ballot, the evils that have beset and overpowered me, would have been triumphed over." Let our utmost for God, home and every land be our motto. Just one thought more—these sons may die. If the wives and mothers who are survivors from that terrible ship wreck could help to carry out the noble principles of the unselfish men who were lost to save them would it not be a privilege? If mothers as well as fathers would leave no opportunity unusued, the world would be better for the effort.—Aunt Abbie, of Nebraska.

ADD TO SCIENCE, FAITH

Astronomy is a very ancient study. From the earliest times men have studied the sun, moon and stars. Before the dawn of authentic history the Chaldeans, Egyptians and Chinese had made progress in astronomy. But the Hebrew prophets perhaps possessed a clearer insight into the starry universe than the others, for they were not influenced by superstition. David realized the insignificance of man compared to the grandeur, extent and beauty of the stellar universe, when he said, "What is man that Thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that Thou visitest him." Job said, "The earth swingeth to and fro and hangs upon nothing."

Astronomy is the most elevating, inspiring and sublime of all studies. For it brings to our notice subjects our limited understanding can not fully grasp, and proves the meaning of time and space. For duration and extention have no beginning or ending, considered in the widest sense. And there is no up or down direction really. For what we call up at one time is the opposite direction at another time in regard to the stars. The whole universe could move forever yet it would not be moving upward, downward or in any direction, for limitless space surrounds it. The idea of astronomy as taught is beautiful, logical and true so far as we are able to determine conditions by means of our limited senses, but there may be laws in existence beyond the earth whose natures and uses our finite senses cannot realize. And these forces may nullify our estimates of distance and magnitude relative to the stars. We know that all forces are silent and invisible, we hear and see their effects only. This is an idea difficult to entertain, but it is the truth. The mightiest engine in existence would be as light as a feather without the influence of gravitation. And it would have no power without heat changing water into steam. And it could not remain intact without cohesive force acting between its particles. Invisible force seems to be the secret principle of all things.

With all our scientific progress we know nothing concerning the secret principles of matter. Intangible mystery is the barrier at which investigations cease. Scientists are inclined to be sceptical and to theorize. Theories seem logical, but they may be misleading. What we can not prove, we can not accept fully. It is well to remember the Scriptural warning, "I will destroy the wisdom of the wise and bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent."—W. E. Umholtz, of Ohio.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Mrs. Allie Buckley, Route 2, Paw Paw, Mich., asks the full address of Mrs. Annie R., Grove Oak, Ala.

If Mrs. O. I. Beck, of Kansas, and "Sad Heart," of West Virginia, will send full addresses to Charlotte Phillips, New York, she writes that she has a word of cheer for each of them.

Will someone please furnish the name of a composer of music for song poems? The request adds: "I do not refer to those companies which publish song poems for a certain amount of money, but to private individuals."

This Is a Janet Jones

Hand-Made Baby Mocassin

They are made of strong, yet soft white Lambskin. They are made all by hand and are embroidered by hand. Daintily lined with Silkene.

They are the prettiest, coolest, most practical things for Baby's feet you have ever seen, and they really wear.

We want to send you a

Trial Pair for 50 Cents

Just send us the size or length of Baby's foot and tell us the color you want—white embroidered with Blue or Pink, or solid White, Pink, Blue, or Tan.

Send 50 cents in stamps, and you will be just as delighted as the thousands who are now using them.

Perhaps you now want shoes or slippers for Baby.

Janet Jones Soft Sole Baby Shoes or Slippers

are beautifully made in all colors. The Button Shoes are of soft Lambskin, any color, and in Velvet, black or brown. Beautifully lined. Pearl buttons and silk tassels. The slippers of same colors and in Patent Leather, with silk rosettes.

Send us 50 cents, the size of Baby's foot, and say which kind you want. Address

Janet Jones Baby Shoes, Rochester, New York

BOYS AND GIRLS

Here's Your Chance.

Dear Children—I like to read your letters though I am not young.

Having read Delta Rhodes' letter and rejoicing that the post card shower gave her so much happiness I thought many would be glad to make a dear little 9-year-old friend of mine happy by sending her Christmas cards or any small tokens of respect for Christmas or New Year. She had "white swelling" four years ago, which left her a bad cripple for life. This will be a surprise to her. Her address is: Pauline Fox, Cairo, W. Va., Box 131. (Mrs. Emory Snider.)

Plenty of Pets.

Dear Boys and Girls—I love to read your letters so thought I would write you. I am a boy 7 years old and am in 3rd grade and like history and spelling better than any other of my studies. For pets I have 30 chickens, one pig and a cat.—Mark Perrin Snider.

The Sisters.

Dear Boys and Girls—We are 13 and 14 years old. We are almost like twin sisters. We sit together in school and are in the same classes, and the fifth grade. We are fond of reading. Our favorite books are: "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "Fifty Famous Stories Retold."

We live one mile from the Ohio river at a small town called Mt. Alto. With best wishes and love to all, we are.—Anna and Vennie, of West Virginia.

A Wisconsin Boy.

Dear Blade—I live in central Wisconsin on a farm. I like to read the letters of the Peace Page from boys and girls of all parts of the United States. I wish Babe of the Middle West would write and tell us about that hard night's ride, and others of the west, as I like stories that come from these states and think I might go there myself. I have a lot of pets and have much fun playing with them. I like to ride our horses and spend a lot of time with them. In the summer time I help my father with the crops and like to swim and play ball, and hunt and ride horseback for my sport. As I am like a lot of other children I like the country life best. If I see this letter in print I will come again and tell more about my pets and about this part of the country.—Oldest, of Central Wisconsin.

Two Riddles.

Dear Blade Comrades—I haven't seen a single letter from California yet. I like riddles. I think the answer to Nora Wolfe's riddle is a clothes pin. I can't guess the last one. And the answer to the first one of William Havermall's is an egg. I will give a few riddles. Here they are:

Let before you a circle appear.
Add fifty, with five in the rear.
Add one-fifth of eight, if you can
And you will find what conquers man.

Up on a hill there is a mill.
In the mill there is a till.
In the cup there is a drop
No man eat it, no man drink it
No man live without it.

—California Violet.

SHORT AND SWEET

The Lonely Boy wants to thank you all for making his birthday happy by sending him cards. He received 130.

Maude Gray, Ooltewah, Tenn., Route No. 3, will answer post cards from all boys and girls.

Viola Barber, Chilhomme, Va., writes that she likes the Peace Page, and very much wants a poem entitled "The Battle of Shiloh."

Ruth Bender, Martin, Mich, has a birthday this month and desires cards.

D. Mae Mark, White River Jct., Vt., lives on a big farm and has four sisters and a little brother. She is in the eighth grade and has to go three miles to school.

Ruth Hursey, Albany, Ohio, wishes cards.

Some good letters went to the hungry basket because they were written on both sides of the paper.—Martha Holden.

POST CARD EXCHANGE

Millie Adkins, Keenan, W. Va.
Evie Good, Hunt, W. Va.
Belva Gladys Wolf, Effington, W. Va.
Effie Arnold, Houghton, N. Y.
Frances E. Nelson, Albany, O., Route No. 3.
Leila West, Lux, Neb.
Lucy Hills, Boyd, W. Va.
Iva Conn, Sculton, Pa.
Elsie Nora Hedge, Snowville, Va.

This Home-Made Cough Syrup Will Surprise You

Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly. A Family Supply at Small Cost.

Here is a home-made remedy that takes hold of a cough instantly, and will usually cure the most stubborn case in 24 hours. This recipe makes a pint—enough for a whole family. You couldn't buy as much or as good ready-made cough syrup for $2.50.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste—children like it. Braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

You probably know the medical value of pine in treating asthma, bronchitis and other throat troubles, sore lungs, etc. There is nothing better. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The prompt results from this inexpensive remedy have made friends for it in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been imitated often but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for Health, Happiness and Good cheer.

AN INTERESTING FAMILY

Dear Friends—When I saw the letter from Grace Christel Trester it interested me, for her family is like mine, only I am the mother instead of the sister. I have four girls and four boys, the youngest, a boy, born March 14. I have not written for over a year. I have read a great many interesting letters in that time from the boys and girls, as well as from their mothers.

As you see, I have quite a family to work for and as they are most of them quite small, I don't go out much. I used to go to church in the summer, but now I stay at home and read The Blade Sunday school lesson most of the time. Of course, we are all glad to see the spring, especially we who live up in Maine, where the winters are cold.

One of the sisters said she would like to see me and my children, so perhaps a pen picture of each would be interesting.

Alice, the oldest, is tall and large for her age, has blue eyes and light hair. She is ten years old. Charlie has light hair and blue eyes and is only medium size. Blanche is nearly as large as Charlie and has brown eyes and hair slightly curly. Florence is medium size for five years old and has dark eyes and hair. Harold is four years old. He is small and has light hair and blue eyes. Gladys is three. She is almost as tall as Harold and a little heavier and is often thought to be older. She has brown hair and blue eyes and round, full face. Arthur is a baby 15 months old, just learning to walk and talk. Ernest is a tiny baby, seven weeks old, and has blue eyes. Little Arthur, before mentioned, is the only brown-eyed boy in the family.

When the children hear a story that interests them they try to act it. One time they were trying to act the following story: It was of a little boy whose mother had a habit of saying, "I'll tend to you in a minute," when she was scolding him. Perhaps the readers have heard it. However, she sent him for some groceries and as another customer was ahead of him the clerk said, "All right, my little man, I'll tend to you in a minute," when he had done his errand. This frightened him and he ran home. When he had returned for the third time without his groceries, his mother asked the reason and explained to him the answer which had frightened him. One day the children were playing this story. One of the little girls about four years old was the mother. When she explained the clerk's answer she said, "He means he'll give it to you in a minute."

At another time we were hearing one of the little girls read. She came to the word "fly." She pretended not to know it, but we thought she was fooling us and tried to suggest it to her without telling her. When we asked, "What does a bird do when he wants to go a long distance?" She tried to avoid saying it and answered "walk."

I have never fallen into the waste basket yet, so you see I am writing quite a long letter. I must close before it gets too long. I should like to see the little pet dog belonging to the little girl from Union county, Tenn. He must be a funny little fellow. With kind regards.—Rosa Belle, Box 29, Greene, Me.

A CHAT ON DRESS

Dear Peace Page—During all the years I have lived in Oregon—seven years—I have been an interested reader of this page of the dear old Blade and how I do look for its coming to enjoy the sisters' letters and opinions.

Let me say to "Cherokee Girl," how I would like to pat her on the back and take her hand in mine, for the stand she takes in dress reform. What disgraceful sights some of the present fashions are. It makes me blush to see some of them on the streets of our town. I have stood behind counters for 12 years of my life in a department store in the east, and while I had to be reasonably well dressed, I never followed the extremes of fashion. While there were ever some freaks the past two years have been the most freakish in history, and I say let all sensible women down the freakish hats and tight skirts.

I sent some wanted poems several times to The Blade in the time of Elizabeth Ayers—peace to her soul—and have several letters of returning some that I wanted returned, saying thanks, and signed simply, Elizabeth. I prize them as she was one of earth's noble women, one of the bright gems in American literature. I had promised her I would tell The Peace Page readers about our suggestion box in the department store where I worked, and if this don't reach the waste basket, I will.—Juaneta.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

SALARY OF PRESIDENT

Will you please give the amount the President of the United States receives each year as his salary and tell when it has been increased?—I. B. K., Meadville, Pa.

The salary of the President caused some discussion in the first congress, as the constitution declared that he should receive some compensation. Washington did not desire a salary and notified his fellow citizens to that effect. The limits suggested in congress ranged from $15,000 to $70,000. It was finally decided that the executive should receive $25,000, and this amount was the salary until President Grant's second term. On March 3, 1873, it was increased to $50,000. On March 4, 1907, it was approved that the President should be allowed $25,000 for traveling expenses, to be expended at his discretion and accounted for by his certificate solely. In the second session of the sixtieth congress the matter of increasing the President's salary was again discussed, and it was finally decided that it be fixed at $75,000 a year.

PARCEL POST SYSTEM

I want to know about the parcel post law which will go into effect the first of January.—J. E. E., North Platte, Neb.

The new parcel post law will become effective January 1, 1913. Any article is mailable if not over 11 pounds in weight nor more than 72 inches in length and girth combined, not likely to injure the mails or postal equipment or employes. There is a flat rate of one cent an ounce up to four ounces regardless of the distance the package is sent. Above four ounces rates are by the pound or fraction thereof, and varying with the distance, as follows: Rural route and city delivery, first pound 5 cents, each additional pound one cent, 11 pounds 15 cents; 50-mile zone, first pound 5 cents, each additional pound 3 cents, 11 pounds 35 cents; 150-mile zone, first pound 6 cents, each additional pound 4 cents, 11 pounds 46 cents; 300-mile zone, first pound 7 cents, each additional pound 5 cents, 11 pounds 57 cents; 600-mile zone, first pound 8 cents, each additional pound 6 cents, 11 pounds 68 cents; 1,000-mile zone, first pound 9 cents, each additional pound 7 cents, 11 pounds 79 cents; 1,400-mile zone, first pound 10 cents, each additional pound 9 cents, 11 pounds $1.00; 1,800-mile zone, first pound 11 cents, each additional pound 10 cents, 11 pounds $1.11, and over 1,800 miles, first pound 12 cents, each additional pound 12 cents, and 11 pounds $1.32.

The postmaster-general may make provision for indemnity, insurance and collection on delivery, with additional charges for such service, and may, with the consent of the interstate commerce commission, after investigation, modify rates, weights, and zone distances when experience has demonstrated the need therefor.

According to the regulations governing the parcel post system, promulgated by Postmaster General Hitchcock, perishable articles may be sent through the mails only under specific restrictions as to their containers and the distance they are to be sent.

Butter, lard, fish, fresh meats, dressed fowls, vegetables, fruits, berries and similar articles likely to decay quickly, may be sent for short distances, when securely packed. Eggs will be accepted for local delivery when packed properly in a container; and for any distance when each egg is separately packed in a perfectly secure manner.

No restriction is placed on the mailing of salted, dried, smoked or cured meats, but fresh meat will be transported only within the first zone.

Fragile articles, including millinery, toys, musical instruments and articles of glass in whole or in part, must be securely packed and marked "fragile."

Articles that may not be sent by parcel post include intoxicating liquors of all kinds; poisons; poisonous animals, insects or reptiles, explosives of every kind, inflammable articles, including matches, infernal machines, pistols or revolvers, disease germs, any obscene, defamatory or scurrilous matter now prohibited by law, live or dead animals or birds or live poultry, raw hides or pelts, or anything having a bad odor.

Books and printed matter may not be forwarded at parcel post rates, but only at the pound rates of third class matter.

ALASKA

I want to know something about the general history and colonization of the territory of Alaska.—C. R. B., Laporte, Ind.

When Secretary Seward bought Alaska from Russia, he added to the United States a territory of much larger area than the states of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin and Missouri together, and nearly nine times larger than England and Wales. The territory stretches out so far to the westward that Sitka is only half way from New York city to the most western Alaskan island. Many of the details of the formation of Alaska read like quotations from fairy tales. It has a volcano 8,000 feet high. The Yukon river is at some points 15 to 20 miles wide, its entire length is 2,000 miles, and it empties with such volume into the sea that the ocean is said to be fresh water for 10 miles out. The temperature does at times fall as low as 58 degrees below zero, but as a rule it is mild, on account of a sort of gulf stream, known as the Japanese current. It was Peter the Great who set on foot the expedition which finally discovered Alaska. It was in 1725 that the explorers set out to cross Siberia toward the east, and one of their leaders was Behring, a Dane, who had been long in the Russian service. He did not land in Alaska till 17 years later, and died on one of the islands off the shore, which bears his name, and where his body now lies. Spain, England and France also sent out exploring expeditions and Russia established a trading company, which sold the furs of the region. But in 1867 Secretary Seward effected a purchase of Alaska for the United States, which paid Russia $7,200,000. There are also mines of coal, lead, copper, silver and gold and a vast growth of fine spruce and cedar, which will some day prove of great value to the people of the United States. It appears to be clear now that Secretary Seward acted wisely when he negotiated the purchase from Russia. The first glance at the capital of Alaska shows that it has been the seat of another government than our own. The official buildings constructed by the Russians are all far more imposing than anything our western towns of the north can boast. The castle is finely situated, and with the custom house, barracks and Greek church, form an exceedingly picturesque group—very striking and pleasing after the towns of clapboards, shaped like tents, one passes on the way. The Chinooks are indeed a wonderful looking tribe of Indians to those who know the redmen on the plains. They all wear good coats and pantaloons and strong boots. They earn plenty of money to buy store clothes, and the women are gay in red and yellow handkerchiefs as headgear, while their sacques are made of bright-colored cloth and ornamented with dozens of pearl buttons sewed on in patterns. One was decorated with the outline of a bear, which was probably the crest of her family. The woman here is of much importance in heredity, as a man belongs to the family of his mother, be it beaver, fish or otter, and they are very careful about their totems. The next chief is always the oldest son of the present man's oldest sister. The Indians are fat, having always plenty to eat; they look strong and healthy, but there is a great deal of sickness among them, and many die of consumption and other diseases of civilization. Spain did many handsome things for her colonies, but England was economical in that way, and we follow her example. The gold mines are taking a population to Alaska, before whom the Indians will rapidly disappear. The harbor and situation of Sitka are charming. The first is almost landlocked by more than 20 small islands. The last is a high, rolling plain, encircled with foothills that disclose through their openings four groups of snow-capped Alps, with every form of jagged and sharp-toothed outline, beautiful beyond description. The wooden houses of the Indians are but one large room, with the fire burning in the middle, and directly over it an opening for the smoke to go through. There are glass windows and a high gallery around the four sides of the room, upon which are the beds, and where the women sit when they are not cooking. Above the fire is an open wood framework, upon which is hung the fish to dry and smoke for the winter's supply.

CONSERVATION OF ENERGY

Please tell me what you can about the conservation of energy in the columns of the bureau.—H. G., Lacota, Mich.

The law of all machines in its most general form stated in such a way as to include even the cases where friction is present is as follows: The work done by the acting force is equal to the sum of the kinetic and potential energies stored up plus the mechanical equivalent of the heat produced. Whenever energy is expended on a machine or device of any kind, an exactly equal amount of energy always appears either as useful work or as heat. This useful work be represented in the potential energy of a lifted mass, as when water is pumped up into a reservoir; or the kinetic energy of a moving mass, as when a stone is thrown from a sling; or in the potential energies of molecules whose positions with reference to one another have been changed as when a spring has been bent; or in the molecular energy of chemically separated atoms, as when an electric current separates a compound substance. The wasted work always appears in the form of increased molecular motion, that is, in the form of heat. This important generalization has received the name of the Principle the Conservation of Energy. It is stated thus: Energy may be transformed, but it can never be created or destroyed.

ST. HELENA

Will the Question Bureau please tell what it can about the island of St. Helena?—O. C. C., Dundee, N. Y.

St. Helena is an island in the Atlantic ocean, belonging to Great Britain. It is 700 miles southeast of the island of Ascension, the nearest land. The area is about 47 square miles. It is in the direct line of ocean communication via the Cape of Good Hope, and many vessels make it their halting place. The island is an extinct volcano whose crater forms the main ridge. Many gorges, some of them being 1,000 feet deep, converge from the walls of the crater in all directions and numerous caves have been formed. High cliffs extend all around its shores to the water's edge, and there is a good harbor. There are many specimens of flora and fauna peculiar to the island. Farm and garden produce constitute the entire wealth of the colony. Jamestown, with about 3,000 inhabitants, is the only town. Longwood, where Napoleon died, is a farm house standing on a high plain. The island was discovered by the Portuguese, the Dutch taking possession later, and finally it was ceded to Great Britain. The chief interest of St. Helena consists in its being the scene of the captivity of Napoleon Bonaparte.

EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH

Please give a sketch of the life of Emma D. E. N. Southworth, the authoress.—B. L., Harrisville, W. Va.

Emma Dorothy Eliza Nevitte Southworth, the American novelist, was born in Washington, D. C., December 26, 1819, and died there June 30, 1899. In 1840 she married Frederick H. Southworth, of Utica, New York. Two years later she was thrown upon her own resources, and was a teacher in her native town from 1844 to 1849. Her first story was "The Irish Refugee." Her work is characterized by some dramatic power, and is still popular, with uncritical readers, having been republished abroad and translated into several languages. More than 60 of her novels were issued serially when first printed. Mrs. Southworth's first work appeared in the Baltimore Saturday Visitor, and later she wrote for the National Era and the New York Ledger. Among her later works are Unknown, Mother's Secret and An Exile's Bride.

THE BAPTISTS

Please give an account of the Baptists, a religious denomination.—S. H. W., Johnson City, Tenn.

The Baptists compose a body of Christians who insist that believers are the only popular subjects, and that immersion is the only proper mode of baptism. They also insis' on the Bible as the sole and sufficient rule of faith and practice, on the independence of the local church, the separation of the church from the state, and the widest liberty of conscience. In the United States the majority adhere to strict communion at the Lord's table. There are several divisions, but the largest is Calvinistic in its doctrine. The greater number of Baptists live in Great Britain and North America, but they are also represented in many other countries. In Great Britain the Baptists, next to the Congregationalists, form the most numerous body of the Protestant dissenters. In England the body is divided into General and Particular Baptists, the former taking Arminian and the latter Calvinistic ground. The new connection of General Baptists seceded from the old to exclude Unitarianism. In this country, the Baptist, with the sole exception of the Methodist, is now the largest denomination of evangelical Christians. It is divided into the following bodies: Regular (north), Regular (south), Regular (colored), Six-Principle, Seventh Day, Freewill, Original Freewill, General, Separate, United, Baptist Church of Christ, Primitive, Old Two-Seed-in-the-Spirit Predestinarian, and Church of God and Saints of Christ.

THE QUAKERS

Please give an account of the sect known as the Quakers in the columns of the paper.—E. T., Edmore, Mich.

The Quakers or Friends form a sect of Christians who believe in the immanence of the Holy Spirit. This body originated when George Fox tried to promote a revival of Christianity in its original simplicity and freedom in 1624. The central point of his doctrine is the direct responsibility of each soul to God, without mediation of priest or form because of the presence of the Holy Spirit in the heart of every human being. The Quaker insisted on tolerance, and on the equality of all members of the state, refusing to doff his hat to men of rank or to address them with the plural pronoun "you," when common folk were addressed with "thou" and "thee." The Quaker avoided forms and written creeds, rejected music, and built a simple meeting house; he proclaimed a baptism of repentance and conviction, instead of baptism by water, a the communion of the spirit rather than the breaking of bread; and he created an ecclesiastical democracy, giving women equal rights with men, and allowing any member to lift up voice in the meetings for worship. The Quakers refused to take oath and interpreted one of the commandments as forbidding military service.

A number of educational institutions in the United States have been founded by the Quakers. These include the Westtow Boarding School, the Friends' School at Providence, Haverford, Swarthmore, Bryn Mawr, Wilmington, Earlham, Penn, Guilford colleges. In 1908 there were 1,075 churches, 1,466 ministers, and 122,081 communicants belonging to the four branches of the society.

MARRIAGE WITHOUT CONSENT

I would like to know the ages girls can marry without the consent of their parents in the different states.—D. C. L., Ruby, W. Va.

In most states which have laws concerning marriages without the consent of parents 21 years is the age for males; in California, Delaware, Idaho and North Dakota, 18; and in Tennessee, 16. For females, 21 years is the age in Florida, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Kansas, South Dakota, Utah, Virginia, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming: 18 in all other states having laws except Delaware, District of Columbia, Idaho, Maryland, New York, Tennessee, in which it is 16 years, and California and North Dakota, 15. In Illinois and Kansas common law marriages are null and void.

STORK PAYS ITS 14TH VISIT

Dawson, Pa., Dec. 19.—Doctor Stork is a frequent caller at the home of Rocco Palladino, a well-to-do Italian merchant, of West Gibson avenue, this city. The fourteenth child, a daughter, was born yesterday.

Mrs. Palladino is only 30 years old, and among the 14 strong, healthy children are several twins.

The mother is a pretty, robust young matron, and takes delight in showing her children. She says she loves them and cannot understand why all women do not tell the same way about bearing little ones. When race suicide was mentioned to her she said:

"We of sunny Italy know of no such thing. We are born to bear our burden and we should do it willingly."

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NAVILLE'S WORK IN EGYPT

With the first of next year Dr. Edouard Naville will resume his work to reveal the mystery of the excavated temple at Abydos, known as the Osireion. The work last season was halted at the threshold of what it is believed will be an intensely interesting discovery. This was at the lintel of a great uncleared chamber, behind which is believed to lie the key to the mystery of the strangest of all Egyptian temples. So much has been recovered of ever-deepening interest that double lines of railway, instead of the single track, are to be installed and 400 workmen employed to convey the huge mounds of sand and rubbish beyond the temenos walls, thus freeing the cleared area from further accumulations. Again, as last season, the work will have the keen co-operation of the department of antiquities. The London committee pays the staff salaries, furnishes the camp magazine, installs the railways—and leaves the excavation to the American Egypt Exploration Fund. Whatever the Osireion's mystery, its value to history, its interest to tourists, America will have restored it to scholars and travelers.

The man who is at the head of this work, Edouard Naville, was born in Switzerland, as was Jean Louie Rodolphe Agassiz, the eminent Swiss Naturalist of beloved memory. The likeness between these two rare scholars is striking; both stand in the front rank of their lines of research; the voluminous writings in English of each are marked by the same caution and learning, and M. Naville's devotion and generous self-sacrifice are singularly like those of Agassiz.

The authorship of 15 large memoirs of the Egypt Exploration Fund, to say nothing of his reports and lectures, throwing still more light on the history of the ancient peoples of the east, are all his donation to the fund. Rev. Dr. Colin Campbell, of Edinburgh, says of Dr. Naville: "The history of Egyptian thought and civilization can never be truly presented to the world without assigning to him a foremost place in the ranks of original investigators;" while his most recent student, our American representative; Professor Thomas Whittemore, in his first year's affectionate enthusiasm gave Dr. Naville a title that is likely to be ever associated with his name, "the great Temple-General of Egypt."

At the annual meeting in London in 1888, Miss Amelia B. Edwards, addressing the society, said of Dr. Naville: "When we remember that every temple in Egypt was a great stone book and when we also remember that every line in those great stone books is read by M. Naville as easily as we read the columns of the daily paper, one may perceive how vast an accession to the great religious and historical history of Egypt we are likely to owe to the labors of our distinguished explorer." That far-seeing prediction has been fulfilled. Since the clearance of the temple at Bubastis, of which Miss Edwards spoke, the double temples at Deir el-Bahari, and now the Osireion, bear witness to M. Naville's cautious judgment and accurate, clear statements.

Sir Gaston Maspero's History of Ancient Egypt states: "The XIth dynasty temple at Deir el-Bahari was an entirely unique discovery. The results obtained have been of very great importance, especially with regard to the history of Egyptian art and architecture, for our sources of information were few and we were previously not very well informed as to the condition of art in the time of the XIth dynasty. The name of Dr. Naville, whom the Egypt Exploration Fund commissioned to excavate Deir el-Bahari and the great underground temple at Abydos and for whose work it has exclusively supplied the funds, will live chiefly in connection with his work at these two sites."

When M. Naville "went down into Egypt" 30 years ago for the Egypt Exploration Fund, his first site arrested the attention of the whole civilized world; we still read with the same thrilling interest his story of the identification of Pithom and the route of the Exodus. It seems curiously fitting at the conclusion of his "Sed period" in Egypt—a month of years— that in the great underground temple tentatively called the Osireion, so richly adorned in sculpture of Merenptah, he should again deal with the period of the Exodus. Dr. Naville himself regards the clearance of this strange edifice, with its many problems, as the climacteric of his long labor in Egypt, and he has a premonition that his work will end with the unraveling of the mystery.

Dr. Naville writes the following account of his excavation, of interest not only to supporters of the excavation but the many American visitors who took such kindly interest last winter in his great undertaking at Abydos:

"Abydos is a celebrated place in old Egypt. It was a particularly sacred spot. Since the head of the god Osiris was said to be buried there in a monument called the Temple of Osiris. Many Egyptians, both kings and subjects, wished to be buried near the god, the great judge before whom they were to appear in the lower world.

"A great deal of excavating has already ben done at Abydos. Professor Petrie was the first to make an attempt at digging behind the temple within the sacred enclosure. He found a subterranean cut in the marl of the desert, the walls of which are covered with texts from the Book of the Dead, and bear the name of Merenpta, son of Rameses II.

"This hall ends in a small chamber also ornamented with funeral figures and texts. Just in front of the chamber a doorway with a lintel indicated an entrance into a passage. Miss Murray, who was entrusted with the excavation, stopped there. The excavators thought that this passage might lead to the Temple of Seti. This group of constructions, the top of which only was cleared and which was covered up after Miss Murray had copied the texts, was called by Professor Petrie 'the Osireion.'

"It was this mysterious passage, the door of which had only been seen, which now attracted the attention of the excavators? Was it really a passage going to the temple? Was it dedicated to Osiris? Would it lead to the famous tomb of the god?

"The passage, which sloped downward, was full of rubbish. The ceiling, which consisted of monolithic sandstone architraves about nine feet long, has been caried away entirely, except the first block. On both sides are chapters of the Book of the Dead. When a length of about 46 feet had been reached, the passage came suddenly to an end. On both sides were wide openings which evidently were chambers and in front a doorway with a huge monolithic lintel 15 feet long. It was soon discovered that behind that lintel were two others of the same length and thickness, and that the whole was merely a door in a stone wall 12 feet thick, built of enormous blocks of sandstone and red quartzite. This separates the two rooms first reached from other ones going further towards the temple. The excavators only managed to clear the south chamber, which was first reached. It is about 40 feet long and more than 16 feet wide.

"The west wall leans against a mound of marl and is not so thick as the other ones. It still bears traces of a painted inscription. The south wall is evidently the outer wall of the construction and was probably not subteranean. It has a kind of tracing of rough limestone, as if the whole building was a huge mastaba. The eastern wall is of very fine masonry made of enormous blocks. The depth of the chamber from the ceiling, which has been entirely carried away, is nearly 14½ feet. It seems probable that the symmetrical chamber on the north side was of the same size, but could not even be traced. It was covered by something like 30 feet of rubbish. The chambers which are beyond the doorway toward the temple are still full of sand. There are at least four chambers besides the passage, but one only could be traced and excavated. Except the passage no sculptures appear anywhere.

"What was the purpose of this huge construction, the roof of which seems to have been a layer of sand put over the monolithic blocks of the ceiling? At present no such building is known in Egypt and it raises questions which will be answered only when the tons of rubbish and sand, which prevent further progress, shall have been removed.

"Can this work be considered as a sham tomb for Merenptah? The place seems hardly to be that of a royal tomb, besides these long walls and lintels do not well agree with Merenptah's time."

The Swedish city of Gottenborg now offers for sale electric energy for heating purposes during at least eight hours a night at $6.70 a maximum kilowatt year, plus 1 ore a consumed kilowatt hour. The consumers are reported to be satisfied with the system and results.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, Dec. 16.—Senate.—An agreement was reached by which Senators Bacon and Gallinger will alternate fortnightly as presidents pro tempore of the senate. Chairman Clapp, of the campaign contributions investigating committee, announced that William R. Hearst would be the first witness when hearings were resumed this morning. Consideration of the Sheppard-Kenyon liquor traffic bill was begun, Senators Sanders and McCumber speaking in favor of the measure. Senator Sutherland introduced a resolution to amend the rules to provide for the impeachment of minor officials by taking testimony before the judiciary committee. Senator Burton introduced a bill for 1-cent postage on letters throughout the United States. The impeachment trial of Judge Robert W. Archbald was resumed, testimony for the defendant being presented.

House.—Meeting at noon, the house began consideration of miscellaneous bills on the unanimous consent calendar. Representative Berger introduced a resolution providing that the government condemn and buy the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad properties. The "money trust" investigating committee resumed its hearings. A senate bill, appropriating $400,000 to complete the Denver public building, was passed. The Johnson resolution, authorizing an investigation by the District committee of the office of the superintendent of insurance of the District and insurance corporations, was adopted.

Tuesday, Dec. 17.—Senate.—Senator Kenyon spoke on interstate liquor shipment bill. William R. Hearst, testifying before campaign funds investigating committee, produced several new letters bearing on political activities of John D. Archbold and Standard Oil company. President Taft submitted for approval nine names for members of commission of industrial relations. Court of impeachment resumed trial of Judge Archbald. Passed bill appropriating $5,000 for statute of Pocahontas at Jamestown, Va. Democrats decided to caucus Wednesday to decide whether to permit action upon nominations before holidays.

House.—Resumed consideration of Burnett literacy test immigration bill. Money trust investigating committee resumed its hearing with Frederick Lewisohn on stand. Agriculture committee by tie vote deferred action on Lever bill framed to encourage oleomargarine industry.

Wednesday, Dec. 18.—Senate—Senator Kenyon concluded his speech on the interstate liquor shipment bill. Senator Foraker appeared before the campaign contributions committee and gave his version of the published Standard Oil letters and told how they had been obtained. Senator Bristow introduced a bill for preference primaries to determine appointments of postmasters. Senator Hoke Smith spoke in support of the Lever agricultural education extension bill. The Democratic caucus decided to permit confirmation only of army and nomination before the holidays. Senator Bourne was elected chairman of the joint congressional commission to promote federal aid in highway construction. The impeachment trial of Judge Robert W. Archbald continued throughout the afternoon.

House—Meeting at noon, the house resumed consideration of the literacy test immigration bill, which was passed. The "money trust" investigating committee resumed its hearing, with J. Pierpont Morgan as one of the witnesses. The banking and currency subcommittee decided to report unfavorably the Levy bill to relieve the stringency in the money market by placing $50,000,000 from the treasury in national banks. Consideration of the Indian appropriation bill was resumed.

Thursday, Dec. 19.—Senate—Went into executive session to consider confirmation of Presidential nominations. Court of impeachment resumed trial of Judge Archbald at 1:30 p. m. and adjourned at 3:46 p. m. until January 3. Message from President Taft pertaining to postoffice, interior, agriculture and commerce and labor departments, was read.

House—Convened at noon and adjourned at 12:17 p. m. owing to lack of quorum, until noon January 2. J. P. Morgan continued, his testimony before money trust investigation committee. Interior department expenditures co. mittee adopted report censuring Robert G. Valentine, former commissioner of Indian affairs, for his conduct prior to his resignation.

English people are not used to eating peaches, as the English hothouse product sells for as much as $5 a dozen, and the peach grown outside sometimes at nearly $2.50 a dozen. Hence the market for American peaches in England is in its infancy.

ASTHMA

Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. W. K. Sterline, 651 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

Most COLDS CATARRH and RHEUMATISM ARE DUE TO

COLD CLAMMY FEET

AND POOR CIRCULATION OF THE LOWER LIMBS

THERMO FOOT POWDER

Stimulates and revives the circulation and is GUARANTEED to warm COLD CLAMMY FEET or your money REFUNDED. 15c sample or $1.00 box, POSTPAID.

MYERS CHEMICAL CO., Ohio Building, TOLEDO, OHIO

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease, including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address **FRANK WHETZEL, M.D.** Dept. S, Whetzel Bldg., 236 North 40th Ave., Chicago.

Russian Gold.

Indianapolis News.

The Russian empire including Siberia, was fifth in rank n the world as a producer of gold in 1911, according to the United States geological survey. The output is stated as $24,865,000, which is, however, a decrease of more than ten million dollars compared with the figures for 1910. This decrease is due mainly to the shortage of water in 1911 in the placer workings in Siberia. The Russian production of gold has been generally increasing and a vast placer gold field undoubtedly awaits developments in north Siberia, although this development may be long delayed. The value of all the gold produced in the United States from 1792 to the end of 1911 is estimated at $3,358,465,500, the value of the silver at $1,629,972,000.

Don't fail to read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8.

The assembling of the great fleet of war vessels in New York harbor recently was followed by a rush of applicants for enlistment in the navy. One day brought the largest number of such applications that has been received in a single day at any recruiting office since war time.

With the completion of the Panama canal, Japanese steamships will probably, for the first time, ply on the Atlantic seaboard, particularly in connection with the extensive raw cotton freight traffic.

CURE FOR CATARRH TRIAL PACKAGE FREE

The Distress and Humiliation of Gagging, Spitting, Bad Breath and Hawking Are Quickly Cured. This Treatment Has Cured the Most Serious and Chronic Cases of Catarrh.

Send Coupon Below With Your Name and Address Today for Free Trial Package of This Remarkable Treatment.

Hr-a-w-kk!

Catarrh Victims Fearfully Nauseating to Those Who Are Near Them.

The Positive Cure for Catarrh Is the Gauss Treatment. A Free Trial to Prove It, Is Sent to All Who Write for It.

There is nothing so nauseating as to have to sit next to a gagging catarrh victim, or to talk to one of them and have whiffs of bad catarrh breath constantly blown into your face. No man or woman suffering with catarrh can avoid these things, because it is a part of the catarrh itself, though the victim may not realize or know that his very presence carries with it a certain garbage atmosphere. You can't smell your own breath, and you can seldom smell your own smell.

The constant spitting and hacking and nose-jerking is enough to make even the members of one's

A Cursing Humiliation to the Victim and Source of Disgust to Others.

own family breathe a sigh of relief when the hawker closes the door behind him. Love itself wavers, and disgust forbids the kiss. Many useless things have been given out as cures, but it remains now after the slow process of experimentation and dicovery, to offer the positive, real cure, which has been born of ceaseless searching and common sense.

Thousands Praise Gauss.

This is Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh. The story is told over and over again a thousand times, of the lost birthright of health restored, of the happiness caused, of the release from a degrading pestilence and of hope and comfort and sleep returned by the use of this wonderful simple Gauss treatment. They tell, as nothing else can, the misery in which catarrh plunges, the dangers it brings, the deaths it causes, and then again there are other pictures painted in these letters of happiness and health redeemed, lost energy restored, and ambition reclaimed.

Send the Coupon.

If you are a catarrh victim, don't allow yourself any longer to be avoided by your friends because of your catarrh atmosphere, to be an object of nauseous disgust among strangers, to have people you know turn their faces away from you when you talk to them, to have people move away from you and stick up their noses as you sit next to them, to have your own family hate to have you come around—all because of the catarrh odor that everywhere and always makes you an outcast.

Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh stops bad catarrh breath, right off short and quick, and cures every catarrh germ in the body. If a man or woman will spend the comparatively little time and money it takes to cure catarrh by means of the sure Gauss Treatment, the little coupon at the corner of this page will be cut out, and sent flying toward Marshall, Michigan, with the patient's name and address on it. By return mail will be sent the Gauss Treatment absolutely free for you to try and prove to yourself its great power. If you are a sufferer of catarrh send coupon below today to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall Michigan, and get back a trial package of the treatment that positively cures catarrh.

United States Commissioner Heard From

Having been absent for some time, I now take the opportunity of answering your letter. I took the treatment as nearly as I could and would state that I am cured. It is the best catarrh medicine that I have ever taken, having tried everything that I could hear or read of, and I am thoroughly satisfied that it is the genuine remedy for catarrh and if ever I feel the effects of this disease coming back to me I should immediately order more of your treatment. Your medicine for taking internally I think is the best I have ever used for constipation or indigestion. You are at liberty to use the contents of this letter and any reference made to me will be cheerfully answered. Edward McCagherty, United States Commissioner, Warroad, Minn., Box 1.

Catarrh Everywhere; Even on Pike's Peak

No Man or Place Is Immune From the Deadly Catarrh Germ.

There is no part of the land which is free from catarrh. Altitudes and latitudes have little effect in destroying this omni-present germ. Many imagine that the climate of the west, with its high altitudes and dry atmosphere, tends to prevent catarrh. There are just as many cases in proportion to the population west as east of the Mississippi, only the disease is not as severe, because of the climatic effect upon the nerves.

Even on Pike's Peak, which is over 14,000 feet above sea level, catarrh seemed to attack several of the attaches of the signal station located there some years ago.

No place is exempt, no human soul is immune from catarrh. Don't imagine because you don't live by a lake or a river that you can't have catarrh, or that you have only a chronic cold when your nose has been stopped up for some time. That is usually the way catarrh starts—with a bad cold.

"Happy Together Once More, Mr. Gauss Has Cured My Catarrh."

Better spend a few days destroying the catarrh germ right from the start, than waiting and putting off until you feel droppings in your throat and your nose plugged up.

The Gauss Complete Treatment will stop it and avoid for you years of future misery. Cut out the coupon below if you have even a slight cold, or a touch of catarrh, and send it to C. E. Gauss, who will send you a free package of the wonderful Gauss Treatment, so as to prove to yourself its great power.

It costs you nothing. Address coupon to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

DEAFNESS CURED BY GAUSS

When I wrote to you for your sample I was so deaf in either ear that I had to press a watch hard against them to hear a watch tick. But after taking your course of treatment my hearing came back and I can now hear the same watch tick fifteen feet away. Leon R. Atkin, Box 487, Petoskey, Mich.

C. E. GAUSS, Mankind's Benefactor.

What I have done for thousands of others I will do for you. I offer you my treatment THAT WILL CURE catarrh, free of charge.

I can do no more—the matter lies entirely with your own good judgment. Simply fill out the coupon in the lower right hand corner—MAIL IT TODAY and you receive a trial package of my remedy free. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT. In a week's time you will be on the road to recovery.

Thought Wife a Consumptive

Your catarrh medicine is a wonderful medicine. My wife had it so bad everyone thought she had consumption. She used to cough all night, and could not sleep at all. One doctor gave her up. He said she would not get cured if she stayed here. I have tried all kinds of medicine and found them no good, till I tried yours, and it acted right away. You may mention my name if you please, and they can write to me and I will let them know how bad my wife was with catarrh. But she is a well woman once more. W. Thomas, 236 Talman Ave., Chicago, Ill.

This is what everyone says after a fair trial of the Gauss Treatment. Fill in the coupon and mail it today. A trial package of the only reliable catarrh remedy will be sent you free.

An Old Soldier Grateful

Mr. Gauss, I have finished your treatment now, and I am completely cured. My wife says she cannot detect any of it left and says my catarrh is gone. She ought to know for she is a graduated nurse. I am as truly grateful to you as an old soldier can be, for what your treatment has done for me, and certainly will recommend it to those whom I know are afflicted. You are certainly at liberty to use this if you want to in recommending your treatment to others.

W. B. Plumb.

A Glimpse of the Death Roll

Catarrh In Many Cases Is the Real Death-Dealer.

Died of consumption, aged 32.
Died of acute bronchitis, aged 60.
Died of pneumonia, aged 26.
Died of cancer, aged 51.

And so on down the list. Do you find a mention of catarrh? No, because catarrh as a rule does not directly cause many deaths. "Died of pneumonia" should better be "died of pneumonia, caused by catarrh." The "caused by catarrh" is left off—what's the use? It's a dead anyway. And so catarrh is looked upon as a disease of slight consequence by those who don't know. Over every catarrh sufferer, no matter whether he has been suffering a month or five years, there hangs a dark shadow which is pointing with its dark bony finger to the silent way. Will you follow it, or fight it?

Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment will save you, and avoid for you years of future misery. Gauss' Treatment permanently cures catarrh in the common-sense way. He proves it, too, with a free treatment he sends to you by return mail as soon as he receives the coupon at the bottom of this page. Cut out the coupon, fill in with your name and address and send today to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

Cure is Certain

You can cure that catarrh, slight or serious, once and forever by means of the only common-sense sure cure for catarrh, Gauss' Combined Treatment. We don't ask you to believe it before proving it yourself. Therefore we send you a trial package at our own expense absolutely free to you.

It Is Not Too Late

Cut out the coupon below, fill in your name and address and take courage. Do it willingly and with hope. Mail it to C. E. Gauss, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich., and you will get by return mail a free trial package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment to prove that it will cure you.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE COUPON.

This coupon is good for a trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment, mailed free in plain package. Simply cut out the coupon, fill in blank lines with your name and address, and mail today to

C. E. GAUSS, 3720 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

Name.....

Address.....

(Write Plainly).....

Take advantage of this exceptional offer. Send for the Free Trial Treatment and give it a trial.

Cancer—Free Treatise

The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Indiana, has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer, also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

PUSH ITALY INTO TRIPLE ALLIANCE

Austria Uses Same Tactics as Those Employed by Germany in 1902.

Rome, Dec. 20.—The triple alliance is distinctly unpopular in Italy and there is unfavorable comment on its recent renewal, especially in view of the belief that Italy was forced by Germany and Austria to take this action to its own detriment.

Those who are dissatisfied with the renewal of the Dreibund point out that when in 1902 it was agreed to withhold the announcement for six months in order to enable Italy to improve its relations with France and England and sign special conventions with them regarding the Mediterranean and Africa, Germany paid no heed to the agreement and prematurely announced the renewal of the alliance, showing that Italy was obliged to follow the foreign policy of its allies.

A similar thing has happened now. It was agreed to announce the renewal of the alliance after the Balkan matter had been settled, but Austria hastened to inform the world that Italy had again been obliged to follow Germany and Austria.

It is so obvious that the triple alliance is aimed at England and France, that Italy's freedom of action is limited and the critics cannot understand why Italy consented to renew the convention seven months ahead of time.

Until quite recently the Italian government announced officially that Italy's intervention in the conflict between Austria and Servia would be limited to diplomatic action and that Italy's interests in Albania were opposed to those of Austria.

The renewal of the triple alliance stultifies this. It is true that it wards off the danger of Italy getting into a conflict with Austria, but it weakens its relations with the Latin people.

It is regretted that the traditional friendship with England and the improved relations with its Latin sister, France and the support of Russia, which was so advantageous during the Turkish war, should be sacrificed to the triple alliance, which thus diminishes Italy's prestige and independence.

The Italian government has hastened to announce that the treaty was only renewed for six instead of 12 years.

ECZEMA

Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting twelve years of my time on this one disease and handling in the neighborhood of a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will secure more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday.
806 Court Block, Sedalia, Mo.
References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

I STOPPED MY CATARRH OVER NIGHT

I Will Gladly Tell You How---FREE

HEALS 24 HOURS

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming, or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different — something delightful and healthful — something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I AM FREE--YOU CAN BE FREE

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me nauseous to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz, Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send the postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of trying this paper until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Suite 489.
1325 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

PARALYSIS Conquered at last. Write for proof of cures. Advice free. Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets does it. Dr. Chase, 224 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

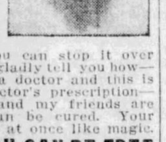
"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN

CANCER IN WOMAN'S BREAST

BEGINS a small LUMP LIKE THIS and ALWAYS POISONS DEEP in the ARMPIT AND KILLS QUICKLY

I Will Give $1000 if I Fail to Cure

Also $1000 or Excel Any Other Dr. Living
No Knife or Pain—
No Pay Until Cured
Written Guarantee
No X-Ray or otherswindle.
3 Day Painless Plaster
Wonderful Discovery
Any TUMOR, LUMP or SORE on the LIP, FACE or BODY long IS CANCER.
ANY HARD LUMP in WOMAN'S BREAST is CANCER and very poisonous. 120-PAGE BOOK SENT FREE. Testimonials of Thousands CURED after others failed. See or Write to Some.



Write to DR. & MRS. DR. CHAMLEE CANCER CURE FOR THE BOOK
AD 36 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.
KINDLY MAIL this to SOMEONE with CANCER

MAY DISSOLVE ROADS

N. Y. Central Is Reported Ready to Forestall Action by Government.

That the New York Central railroad system voluntarily will divorce some of the railroad lines which it controls, thereby forestalling action by the attorney general, is reported in New York.

The New York Central lines which would be affected, would be the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, the Big Four, the Michigan Central and the Nickel Plate, which is controlled by the New York Central through the Lake Shore.

New York rumors of the possible sale of the Michigan Central, while not entirely discredited in responsible unofficial quarters, are considered premature.

There are said to be good reasons why, in this matter, the Vanderbilt management should run to meet the attorney general half way, even if its legal advisers were satisfied that the case of the New York Central lines is similar to the Union Pacific case recently decided by the supreme court.

It is possible that Attorney General Wickersham may file suit against the New York Central combination, similar to that against the Union Pacific. If the New York Central management decides voluntarily to divorce its subsidiary lines to prevent federal action, such action would not be necessary.

CREW OF SHIP LOST IN STORM

Steamer Florence Wrecked on Rocks Near St. Shotts, Newfoundland.

St. Johns, N. F., Dec. 23.—Search was begun today for the bodies of Capt. Barr and the 21 members of the crew of the steamer Florence, which was wrecked, Friday, on the rocks, near St. Shotts. News of the wreck reached here last night, when Mate J. Hedley and two members of the crew arrived at Trepassey, almost exhausted. Two other seamen, the only other survivors, are being cared for at a small isolated settlement, a few miles from St. Shotts. Their condition is serious.

The Florence had disappeared beneath the waves before Major Hedley and this little band left the cliffs, upon which they had found refuge Saturday morning. Most of the men who went down with the ship were lashed to the rigging. The survivors stood on the shore, unable to aid them.

Cliff Bars Way.

Capt. Barr and the entire crew made a landing on a shelf of a rock, soon after the steamer struck, but the high cliffs on all sides made it impossible for them to escape and the rising tide compelled them to return to the ship. Later Mate Hedley and four of the crew took a small boat and succeeded in making a landing. Before others could follow them all the other boats were washed away.

Five Reach Shore.

With great difficulty Hedley piloted his small boat along the coast until he saw a break in the rugged line of cliffs.

Tumbling out hastily, to avoid being sucked back, the mate and his four dragged their boat up the beach out of reach of the sea and made their way back along the cliff to where the steamer lay.

Hedley and his men searched in vain for some method by which the cliff might be scaled to aid the crew of the Florence.

Storm Increases.

As the coast in that vicinity is uninhabited, Hedley finally was forced to seek refuge for the night in a deserted fisherman's shack.

At daybreak Saturday he observed the wind steadily increase. He hurried back to the point where the Florenhe had rested, sea-beaten, but could find no trace of the steamer.

Considerable of her cargo of lumber was found floating along the shore. Aside from this the scene was deserted. Not a single small boat was visible.

Survivors Suffer.

They then started for St. Shotts, the nearest inhabited place, several miles distant.

Two of them were so exhausted from cold and exposure that they had to be assisted.

These two were left at St. Shotts to recuperate, while the others pushed on to Trepassy, when they sent word of the disaster to this city.

They are not expected to arrive here before the middle of the week.

The steamer Florence was of 1,609 tons burden and was built in Sunderland, England, in 1889. She was 293.5 feet long, 40.2 beam, with a depth of 26.1 feet.

LUDWIG REFUSES THE CROWN

Bavarian Prince Regent Won't Be Party to Otto's Deposition.

Munich, Bavaria, Dec. 23.—Prince Ludwig, the new prince regent of Bavaria sent an autograph letter to the Bavarian premier today vetoing the movement to place him on the throne as king.

He declares that he desires loyally to administer the inheritance bequethed him by his father. Therefore in view of the popular movement in regard to the regency he expresses categorically his desire that nothing should be done for the present in the matter.

BOMB HURLED AT VICEROY OF INDIA

Lord Hardinge Slightly Injured—His Attendant Is Killed.

Delhi, India, Dec. 23.—The viceroy and vicerine of India, Baron and Baroness Hardinge, miraculously escaped assassination today by a native fanatic while making their ceremonial entry into Delhi, the new imperial capital of India.

Splinters in Back.

Three splinters of the powerful bomb which killed one native attendant and injured another penetrated the back and shoulders of the viceroy and he was also wounded in the neck by the screws with which the bomb was filled and which passed through his helmet.

The doctors who removed the metal splinters from the wounds declared it marvelous that the viceroy escaped fatal injury.

Lady Hardinge immediately after the explosion asked her husband if he was hurt. The viceroy replied:

"I am all right; go on."

Lady Hardinge then said:

A Dead Man Behind.

"We cannot. There is a dead man behind."

The elephant on which they were riding halted, and the viceroy tried to stand up, but reeled and fainted and the officials who gathered around had much difficulty in removing him from the elephant's back.

The howdah in which he and Lady Hardinge had been seated was blown into matchwood.

The viceroy will soon be able to leave the hospital for the viceregal lodge.

Reward for Thrower.

The umbrella bearer who was killed had acted in that capacity for Lord Curzon.

The bomb thrower has not yet been caught. A reward of 10,000 rupees, (approximately $3,300) has been offered for his arrest.

A large gathering of troops, officials and Punjab chiefs was present to welcome the vice-regal party. Its splendid elephant procession had just left the railway station, passing through Chandai Chowk when the bomb was thrown. It was hurled by a man standing on a house top and it struck the howdah, or basket, of the elephant in which Lord and Lady Hardinge were riding. The attendant, holding a large parasol over the vice-regal pair, was instantly killed as the bomb exploded.

Viceroy's Wound Slight.

Baron Hardinge on arrival at the hospital was at once examined by surgeons. They found that the wound in his shoulder was only a slight one.

Lady Hardinge suffered severely from the shock and it was found necessary to apply soothing remedies.

People Indignant.

The attempt on Baron Hardinge's life roused feelings of intense indignation both among the natives and the British officials present, as he is one of the most popular viceroys who have ever ruled in India.

For a long period there has been a lull in the native agitation in India which had, at various times, led to assassinations of high officials. The attack on Baron Hardinge by a fanatic therefore came with greater unexpectedness.

Only a short time ago the viceroy himself wrote to the India office in London, saying that the country was very quiet and that the prospects for his official entry into Delhi were most favorable.

The bomb was thrown as the great procession was passing through the Chandai Chowk, which is a long narrow typical Oriental street, containing many stores retailing various kinds of merchandise. The houses are mostly one-story buildings, but some of them rise to the height of two stories. A line of street cars runs the whole length of the Chandai Chowk, but, owing to the importance of the day's event, the service had been suspended.

Hardinge Named Last Summer.

Baron Hardinge was appointed last summer to succeed the earl of Minto, who was formerly governor general of Canada, as viceroy of India. Shortly after his appointment he was elevated to the peerage. He is 52 years old and a graduate of Cambridge. He entered the diplomatic service in 1881, and has remained in it continuously until the present. He served successively at Constantinople, Berlin, Washington, Bucharest, Teheran and St. Petersburg in diplomatic positions.

In 1904 he was appointed ambassador to Russia and two years later was made under-secretary of state for foreign affairs.

CASTRO NEARS N. Y.

Ex-Venezuelan President's Coming Stirs Colony.

New York, Dec. 23.—The cable despatches announcing that Cipriano Castro, deposed president of Venezuela, under the alias of Ruiz, is a passenger on board the Touraine of the French line, bound for New York, has caused a stir in the Venezuelan colony in this city. Opinions about Castro's object in coming to New York vary, but it is believed in some quarters that it has to do with regaining power in the country that cast him out of office four years ago.

"I cannot imagine what Castro aims to do in New York," said Jacinto Lopez, formerly consul general of Venezuela in this city, "but I fancy that he seeks to make trouble for somebody. Although he has little following here or in Venezuela, he has been led to believe that he is wanted by every resident of the republic, and he cannot banish the idea of resuming the presidency. He is absolutely harmless, however, and his feeble efforts to start a revolution in his own interests can only excite ridicule."

There are many of Castro's followers in New York who entertain different views. One of these said yesterday that the movement to restore Castro to power had gained great strength in the last year, and that the people of Venezuela are merely awaiting his coming in order to seat him in the presidential chair in Caracas.

REBELS SLAY SOLDIERS

Practically Annihilated 250 Troops at Ascencion.

El Paso, Dec. 23.—Refugee federal soldiers arrived today at Juarez to report that the 250 federal irregular troops garrisoning Ascencion practically were annihilated Wednesday when rebels attacked the town, about 75 miles southwest of Juarez.

The attack was made shortly after midnight and fighting continued only for a few hours. The garrison commander reports by letter to General Trucy Aubert at Juarez that he knew of only 15 of his men escaping beside himself. He is hiding at a ranch, he writes. The fate of 150 regulars at Guzman, near by, is not known, but it is believed the town was taken by rebels before Ascencion.

The rebels were commanded by Gen. Inez Salazar.

POLITICS IS BARRED

Inauguration of Pres. Wilson to Be Elaborate.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Politics will have small space in the personnel of the committee which will have charge of the arrangements attending the inauguration of Woodrow Wilson as president. This has been settled and the wisdom and experience of men who have handled inaugurations in the past will be called upon irrespective of politics. The names of those who will be expected to care for the multiplicity of details will be named today, and the chairman of the 26 committees which will shoulder the burden will be selected by the chairman, William C. Eustis.

At a meeting of the committee yesterday, it was decided to ask congress again to grant permission for the use of the pension building. It was also decided to ask the national legislature for permission to quarter visiting troops in the halls of public buildings. This permission was refused four years ago. The finance committee reports that there will be plenty of money forthcoming to meet all expenses.

Don't fail to read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8.

ARREST REVEALS BIG FEUD PLOT

Fifty Persons May Be Involved in Conspiracy to Kill for Money.

Porum, Okla., Dec. 20.—In the recent arrest of Toll Redding a revelation of numerous and intricately interwoven feud crimes in the Porum country that will involve perhaps half a hundred persons is expected. Such an exposure would go a long way toward bringing finally to an end the anarchy and outlawry of feudism that for more than a quarter of century has kept this part of Muskogee county wet with human blood.

An interlocking system of protection has prevailed to such an extent that it has been practically impossible for officers to fasten the innumerable murders and assassinations upon the guilty persons. If there should be confession and exposure from the inside, however, the courts could soon rid the country of the men who for so many years have been wreaking private vengeance and populating southern Muskogee county with widows and orphans.

Found in the Army.

Toll Redding was found at Fort Berry, Sausilita, Cal., where he had enlisted under the name of John Talbert. He is charged with the murder of Charles McClure, committed at Porum 18 months ago. Last summer Dan Foster, once a member of the Davis feud faction and later on the other side, was shot and killed from ambush as he was riding along a country road in a thunderstorm, a few miles south of Porum.

Barney Call, a liveryman, was arrested for the crime and recently was convicted and sentenced to the state penitentiary for life. It is charged that Dan Foster and Toll Redding killed Charles McClure as the result of a conspiracy that involves numerous persons. It is believed the story of the conspiracy will be drawn from Redding.

One Suspect Killed.

Redding, Foster, and one other man were suspected of the McClure killing several months ago, but before sufficient evidence to warrant arrest could be gathered Call killed Foster and Redding fled the country. The taking off of Foster, Redding's friend, got on Redding's nerves. Redding is about 25 years old and has been prominently identified with the anti-Davis faction in McIntosh and Muskogee counties. He was a participant in the battle at the home of Pony Starr two years ago in which a number of people were killed.

It is claimed that the evidence now in possession of the officers tends to show that Redding and Foster were selected as the two men to put McClure out of the way. Their two guns were loaded by another man and all the conspirators prepared alibis. McClure was shot and killed while he was passing through a school house yard. When officers arrived every man in Porum who might be suspected was protected by an alibi.

BASEBALL TO SAVE CHINESE

Eliot Tells Harvard Students Game Will Supplant Gambling.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 18.—Charles W. Eliot, in addressing a body of Harvard students today, said: "I believe the greatest good that is done the Chinese by social workers in that country is the introduction of baseball. These people are taking a great interest in our national game and it will be of great benefit to them when the sport becomes widespread. Heretofore they have been entering into the games of chance, but baseball will gradually win them from that sore of thing and make better men of them."

The flea, according to a public health report on "Flea Destruction," resists many insecticides—formalin, phenol, mercuric chloride, sulphur; he succumbs readily, however, to a mixture of soap and water.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 21.—The Saturday dullness in grains was even more pronounced than usual during the early hours. There was nothing in the news to arouse interest. Foreign cables were somewhat disappointing as they failed to follow the fractional advances made yesterday by the leading domestic markets. The market opened easier on all wheat options. Northwest receipts continued large, and reports from Argentina were more favorable. Report of a good export demand was the only encouraging feature for the bulls. Cash and December opened steady to lower, while May and July were each ⅛ point off.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 21.	Close Dec. 20.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.11¼	1.11¼	1.10¾	1.10⅞	1.11¼
Dec.	1.11⅛	1.11⅛	1.10⅜	1.10⅝	1.11⅛
May	1.14⅝	1.14⅝	1.14⅜	1.14⅜	1.13⅝
July	93⅛	94	93½	94	94
Corn—					
Cash				50½	51
Dec.	50½	50¾	50½	50½	51
May	51¼	51⅝	51	51	51¼
July	52¼	52¼	51⅝	51⅝	52¼
Oats—					
Cash				36	36½
Dec.	36¼	36¼	36	36	36¼
May	36	36	36	36	36
Clover seed—					
Cash	11.21½	11.35	11.32½	11.35	11.32½
Dec.	11.32½	11.35	11.32½	11.35	11.32½
March	11.42½	11.45	11.42½	11.45	11.42½
Feb.	11.42½	11.45	11.42½	11.45	11.42½
Rye—					
No. 2				64½	64½
Alsike—					
Prime	12.90			12.90	12.90
Dec.	12.90			12.90	12.90
March	13.00			13.00	13.00
Timothy—					
Prime	1.95			1.95	1.95
Dec.	1.95			1.95	1.98
May	2.05			2.02½	2.05
March	2.05			2.05	2.05

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	86¾	86¾	86¼	86¾	86¾
May	91⅞	91⅞	91	91⅛	91⅝
July	88	88⅛	87⅛	88	88⅛
Corn—					
Dec.	48½	48½	48	48⅛	48⅝
May	49½	49⅝	48⅝	48⅜	49⅝
July	49⅛	49⅝	49⅛	49⅛	50
Oats—					
Dec.	33⅛	33⅛	33	33⅛	33⅛
May	33⅝	33⅝	33⅛	33⅛	33⅝
July	33⅛	33⅛	33⅛	33⅛	33⅛

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.				91	91⅝
May				92½	93

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.				80¾	80
May				85½	86

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.				82¼	82¼
May				85⅜	86¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	18.12	18.12	17.95	17.95	18.10
May	18.22	18.27	18.07	18.07	18.22
Lard—					
Jan.	9.97	10.00	9.85	9.85	9.97
May	10.00	10.00	9.90	9.90	9.97
Ribs—					
Jan.	9.80	9.80	9.67	9.67	9.80
May	9.77	9.80	9.70	9.70	9.80

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Dec. 21.—Butter, creamery extras, 36½@37c; prints, 37½@38c; firsts, 34½@35c; seconds, 33@34½c; process, extras, 32@32½c; firsts, 31@31½c; dairy, fancy, 28@28½c; do, choice, 26@26½c; packing stock, No. 1, 23½@24½c; No. 2, 21@22c. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 19@20c a pound; do, choice, 18@18½c; brick, fancy, 19@20c; choice, 17@18c; Swiss, fancy, open, 23@24c; do, choice, 21@22c; limburger, fancy, 19c; do, choice, 18c; block, 20@21c; imported fancy, 33@34c; do, choice, 31@32c; hand cheese, 89 cents a box; Roquefort, 45c lb. Eggs—Fresh gathered current receipts, 29c a dozen; do, specials, 30½c; refrigerator extras, 30½c; do, firsts, 28c a dozen. Poultry—Alive, broilers, fat, 12@13c per lb.; fat springers, 13@14c; light chickens, 10@11c; ducks, 16@17c; geese, 14@16c; turkeys, 21@22c; guinea fowl, old, 25@30c each; guinea fowl, young, 20@25c each; dressed, tureys, 24@25c per lb.; chickens, fancy, 15@16c; do, choice, 13@14c; ducks, 21@22c; geese, 17@18c. Apples—Ohio, 25@70c per bu.; per barrel, $2.50; western, box, $1.00@1.75; bulk, 25c@$1.00 per 100 lbs. Potatoes—Jobbing, 60@65c a bu.; store, 60c; car lots, 55@58c.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 21.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $4.40@4.65; winter straights, $4.45@4.55; winter patents, $4.65@5.00; spring clears, $4.15@4.35; winter extra No. 2, $4.05@4.15; winter clears, No. 2, $3.95@4.05; spring straights, $4.00@4.10. Under selling induced by easy cables and bearish Argentine news, wheat declined ⅝c this morning, afterwards steadying on the May, 97¼c; July, 90¾c; cash, mess, $20.00@21.00; family, $24.00@25.00; beef hams, $30.00@32.00. Pork steady mess, $19.00@19.50; family, $22.50@23.00; short clears, $22.00@24.50. Lard, firm; middle west, $10.15@10.25; new sugar steady; Muscovado, 89 test, 3.42c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3.92c; molasses sugar, 89 test, 3.17; refined steady; crushed, 5.60c; granulated, fine, 4.90c; powdered, 5.00c. Petroleum, steady; refined, barrels, $8.50. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Coffee, spot, standard, $1.05; No. 1, $1.10@1.12½; No. 2, 97½@$1.05; No. 3, 80@85c. Hides, easy; Bogota, 27@28c; Central America, 27½c. Leather, firm; hemlock, firsts, 28@29c; seconds, 27@28c; thirds, 24@25c; rejects, 19@20c.

New York, Dec. 21.—Butter steady and unchanged; receipts 4,478 tubs. Cheese dull and unchanged; receipts, 1,643 boxes. No exports. Eggs firm; receipts, 5,967 cases. Refrigerator special marks, fancy local storage charges paid, 29c; firsts, 28½@29½c; first on dock, 28½@29c. Poultry, live quiet; western chickens, 11@12½c; fowls, 12@13½c; turkeys, 18c. Dressed steady to firm; fresh killed western chickens, 12@19c; fowls, 13@16½c; turkeys, 14@23½c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 500; market steady; beeves, $5.45@9.75; Texas steers, $4.40@5.65; western steers, $5.25@7.50; stockers and feeders, $4.20@7.50; cows and heifers, $2.70@7.50; calves, $6.50@9.75. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; market strong; light, $6.85@7.27½; mixed, $6.95@7.40; heavy, $6.90@7.40; rough, $6.90@7.10; pigs, $5.00@6.80; bulk of sales $7.10@7.35. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; market strong; native, $3.90@5.75; western, $4.00@5.20; yearlings, $5.75@6.85; lambs, native, $5.85@8.15; western, $6.25@8.75.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Dec. 21.—Cattle—Receipts none. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; heavies, $7.65; heavy Yorkers, $7.75; light Yorkers, $7.75; pigs, $7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; top sheep, $4.50; top lambs, $8.00. Calves—Receipts, 200; top, $11.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 100; market 25 cents lower; good to choice, $10.00@ market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 150; 11.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; sheep steady; lambs, 15 cents lower; choice spring lambs, $8.00@8.10. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; market 5 cents higher; heavies, $7.45; mediums, yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $7.50; roughs, $6.50; pigs, $5.75.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 21.—Cattle receipts 550; slow. Veals receipts, 150; slow at $4.00@ 11.00. Hogs receipts, 4,800; active; heavy, mixed and yorkers, $7.00@7.05; pigs, $7.50@ 7.60; roughs, $6.75@6.85; stags, $5.50@6.25; dairies, $7.40@7.60. Sheep and lambs receipts, 5,600; slow; lambs, $4.50@8.35; a few at $8.40; ewes, $2.50@4.25; sheep mixed, $2.00@4.50.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 21.—Cotton futures opened steady; December, 12.75c; January, 12.76c; February offered 12.68c; March, 12.70c; May, 12.68c; July, 12.59c; October, 11.84c.

The cotton market opened steady at unchanged prices to an advance of 5 points in sympathy with relatively firm Liverpool cables, reports of a good demand from Manchester, and the continent in the English market, and private cables claiming that the Indian crop is estimated at only 252,000 bales in excess of last year. Heavy over-night selling orders broke prices right after the call, and the market soon showed a net loss of from 11 to 16 points, but covering and trade buying checked the decline around this levelt, and caused rallies of 9 to 10 points from the lowest during the middle of the morning.

New York, Dec. 21.—Cotton futures closed very steady; closing bids: Dec., 12.62c; Jan., 12.60c; Feb., 12.56c; March, 12.61c; April, 12.61c; May, 12.62c; June, 12.54c; July, 12.54c; August, 11.92c; Sept., 11.50c; Oct., 11.78c. Spot closed quiet; middling uplands 13.19c; middling gulf, 13.35c; no sales.

The market closed very steady, net 1 to 6 points lower. Estimated receipts at all the ports today, 45,000 bales against 41,243 last week and 58,970 last year; for the week, 300,000 against 269,121 last week and 347,204 last year; today's receipts at Galveston, 14,889 against 18,359 last year; at New Orleans, 7,963 against 6,345, and at Houston, 13,355 against 15,145 last year.

COFFEE MARKET

New York, Dec. 21.—Coffee futures opened steady at unchanged prices for December and January, but generally 2 to 6 points lower under heavy realizing or liquidation and some selling by trade interests which was thought likely to be against coffee in Brazil. Other big trade buying was absent and sales were very few. Buyers, however, particularly in the late trading, when business was sensationally heavy for a Saturday, and prices rallied with the close steady, net 3 points lower to 2 points higher. Sales, 221,500 bags, December and January, 13.45c; February, 13.53c; March, 13.77c; April, 13.87c; May, 14.01c; June, 14.06c; July, 14.11c; August, 14.18c; September and October, 14.25c; November, 14.29c.

Spot coffee quiet; Rio, 7's, 14½c; Santos, 4's, 16½c. Mild coffee, quiet; Cordova, 16¼@18c.

Havre, 3¼ franc lower; Hamburg, unchanged; Rio, 75 reis lower at 9$100. Santos, unchanged; Brazilian port receipts, 41,000 bags, against 34,000 last year. Jundiahy receipts, 34,000 bags, against 16,000 last year.

Havre will be closed from Monday night until next Friday morning, and Hamburg will remain closed from today until next Friday.

LIVERPOOL COTTON

Liverpool, Dec. 21.—Cotton spot, moderate business; prices easier; American middling, fair, 7.63d; good middling, 7.28d; middling, 7.09d; low middling, 6.91d; good ordinary, 6.45d; ordinary, 5.97d. The sales of the day were 7,000 bales, of which 1,000 were for speculation and export and included 5,000 American. Receipts, 19,000 bales, including 18,900 American. Futures opened easier and closed steady: December, 6.85½d; December and January, 6.85d; January and February, 6.81½d; February and March, 6.80½d; March and April, 6.79½d; April and May, 6.78½d; May and June, 6.77d; June and July, 6.75d; July and August, 6.72½; August and September, 6.65d; September and October, 6.44d; October and November, 6.37½d.

SON HELD FOR MURDER

Arrested for Slaying Mother and Grandmother.

Columbia Mo., Dec. 19.—Lee Moore, a railroad car repairer of Moberly, Mo., who discovered the dead bodies of his mother, Mrs. George Moore, and his grandmother, Mrs. Mary J. Wilson, when he entered their home near here yesterday morning, was arrested on a charge of first degree murder, following his testimony given at the coroner's inquest. The women had been slain with an ax.

Moore denies he knew anything of the murder until he found the bodies yesterday morning. He said he came here from Moberly to arrange Christmas for the women. The authorities, however, declare Moore reached here Tuesday afternoon and registered at a local hotel under an assumed name.

A search of the hotel room where Moore is alleged to have stayed last night, revealed a quantity of blood on the towels and bed clothing and on some of the clothing that the officers say Moore wore Tuesday night. The hotel proprietor, the police say, identified Moore as the occupant of the room and said Moore was nervous and acted strangely as he registered.

On the witness stand at the inquest Moore became confused and at times refused to answer questions.

The conductor of a passenger train, the police charge, identified the accused man as a passenger who got off his train here yesterday afternoon.

Moore, in denying that he is guilty, said:

"All they have is circumstantial evidence. I know they have convicted many men on that, but I am going to stand my ground."

Mrs. Wilson is survived by six daughters besides the one slain with her.

Mrs. Moore had one son besides the one accused of the murders.

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A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of time

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, our method is an absolute cure. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, our method will certainly cure you right in your own home.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method will end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

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Send free trial of your method to:
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FIG. 1—Shows why SALVES, BALMS, SNUFFS, etc., must fail. See by the BLACK how little of the disease they reach.

FIG. 2—Shows how little can possibly be done by ATOMIZER and NEBULIZER SPRAYS, and by DOUCHES, WASHES and ALL LIQUIDS. See by the black how far they all fall short of reaching THE SEAT of the disease.

FIG. 3—Shows how little good is done when a SPRAY or LIQUID is applied by way of the mouth. See by the BLACK how little of the diseased parts are reached.

you will be convinced. The regular package, containing enough to last from 25 to 35 days, sent by mail, postpaid for $1. It is not on sale at the drug stores. Send for the free sample today.

SMOKE of Herbs for CATARRH

The illustrations herein tell the whole story about the treatment of Catarrh. The BLACK, where the arrows point in Figs. 1, 2 and 3, shows how little of the disease, Catarrh, can possibly be reached by the usual methods of treatment and in Fig. 4 the BLACK shows the complete sweep made by Dr. Blosser's Remedy.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. It is characterized by a discharge through the nostrils or into the throat. It usually begins with a cold in the head. Beginning in the nostrils it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the body, even getting into the stomach and lungs. The nasty discharge being swallowed, it upsets the stomach, and from the stomach it is taken into the blood, and poisons and deranges the whole body.

The disease is all the time inclined to work its way from the nose back into the head—down into the throat—into the bronchial tubes and lungs. Herein is its greatest danger.

Dr. Blosser's Discovery

While engaged in the general practice of medicine Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong, and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm medicated vapor.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) which, when placed in an ordinary clean pipe—made into medicated cigarettes or burned on a plate and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs, or by sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases. As shown in the accompanying illustration the warm, healing vapor is carried directly to the very parts affected. This remedy fights and kills Catarrh where liquids, sprays, douches, salves and medicated creams cannot possibly go. It is a most reliable treatment, and is so simple and convenient that it can be used at home by man, woman or child.

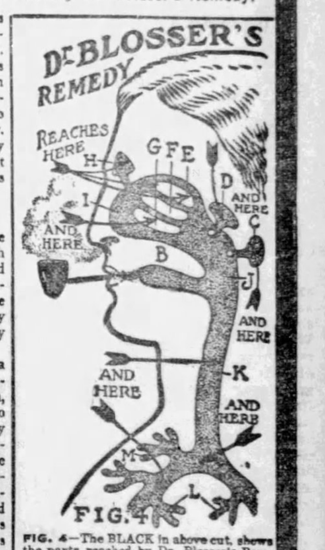


FIG. 4—The BLACK in above cut, shows the parts reached by Dr. Blosser's Remedy. Viz: the whole disease. Not a spot, nook or corner escapes. It goes to C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, EVERYWHERE, and it wipes out the dis

HEAVY HAND IS TO BE LAID ON MEXICO BY U.S.

Strict Policy Concerning Rebellion to Be Adopted as Result of Complaint About Conditions.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The determination of the administration to adopt a stiffer policy toward Mexico as disclosed in the announcement last night of the purpose to make fresh representations to that government regarding the continuation of the rebellion is directly attributable to the recent return to Washington of several persons thoroughly cognizant of the alleged evil conditions existing south of the border.

First was Henry Lane Wilson, the American ambassador to Mexico, who has been in close touch with every one of the American consular officers in the disturbed districts and who is also personally aware of the attitude of the Mexican government toward the large number of American claims presented as the result of depredations committed by rebels.

Industries Report.

Then there have come forward the three members of the self-constituted committee of Americans, representing the large plantation and mining interests in northern Mexico who from personal knowledge were able to inform the state department of the various practices employed by the rebel leaders to extort money from the American managers and foremen and of the comparative indifference of the Mexican government officials to the numerous appeals of the American interests for protection from the raiders.

The combination of all these representations has made a profound impression upon the administration. It has been concluded that stronger representations than have heretofore been made must be directed to the Mexican government if the conditions are to be cured. In the ordinary course these will be communicated through Ambassador Wilson, who is leaving Washington this morning for New York, whence he will sail next Thursday for his post by way of Vera Cruz. The fact that the ambassador is returning in a leisurely fashion may be indicative of the purpose of the administration to avoid undue haste or excitement in developing this stronger policy towards Mexico.

Attitude Begets Unfairness.

It has been represented to the state department that the strict enforcement of the neutrality laws, is in fact, resulting in the maintenance of an attitude anything but neutral on the part of the United States and that the Madero government is benefiting unduly by the exclusion of arms from the rebels, while itself receiving quantities of military supplies and the United States government's now contemplating some amendment in the practice in that respect so as to make its attitude more impartial as between the combatants.

The reports indicate that arms and ammunition, allowed to cross the border from the United States by direct orders from Washington for the purpose of protecting American interests and placed in the hands of the miners to use against rebels, actually are being turned upon the American mine managers and foremen.

James S. Colbath, manager of the Mines Company of America, at Los Azules, Chihuahua, who was captured by the rebels, December 17, and held for ransom, was released December 18, according to a consular report to the state department. Nothing has been heard of the American, J. Morreys, roadmaster on the Mexican Northwestern Railway, who was carried off by bandits December 17, when he tried to extinguish a fire they had kindled on a bridge.

MEXICO TAKES A DEFIANT STAND

Washington, Dec. 21.—The extreme gravity of the situation that will confront the Wilson administration on March 4 through its inheritance of the Mexican trouble became evident today, when the latest phase of the relations between this government and Mexico was disclosed.

President Taft's ultimatum to Mexico was telegraphed to Montgomery Schuyler, Jr., American charge d'affairs at the Mexican capital, in the absence of Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson.

To Madero Personally.

The American note was not addressed to the Mexican government, but to Francisco I. Madero personally.

Although there is an impression that the ultimatum is to be conveyed to Madero by Ambassador Wilson and although the state department intimated today that the draft has not been fully completed, positive information was given that the ultimatum has already reached Mexico.

Wants Reply January 1.

In the final warning to Madero no time limit was named in which he is to meet the demands of the United States. The setting of a limit was avoided purposely in order that the United States may not be precluded from prodding the reluctant Madero from the time he reads the ultimatum until he acts or discloses his inability to satisfy his obligations to the United States.

Although not contained in the ultimatum, it will be strongly suggested to Madero that his reply to the American note should be before the state department by the time President Taft returns from Panama. This will be on January 1.

Mexicans Defiant.

The administration has been brought to this attitude by the unexpectedly defiant tone of the Mexican reply to Secretary Knox's September note. The secretary had earnestly requested the Mexican government to take measures to protect American interests, lives and property in Bexico, and had adduced a long list of instances where those interests had suffered enormously.

To the surprise of the state department the Mexican reply was full of resentment of the secretary's suggestions and even went to the point of impugning the accuracy of the statement of alleged facts contained in the secretary's note.

It was charged that many of the Americans who complained of mistreatment were themselves to blame, having secretly participated in the rebellion and it was practically intimated that the entire Orozco uprising would have been impossible except for American support.

Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, has suddenly become aggressive on the situation in Mexico. He will leave Washington with a subcommittee composed of Senator Fall, of New Mexico, and Borah, of Idaho, for El Paso and San Antonio, probably the day after Christmas and will take a lot of testimony on conditions in Mexico, and submit his conclusions to the senate shortly after the holidays.

Washington Is Lax.

"The whole of southern Mexico is under the control of the rebels, unedr Zapata," said Senator Smith. "The government of Mexico has lost. American interests have been sadly neglected by the administration in Washington, and I told President Taft so the other night.

"There has been too much disposition to put the soft pedal on the Mexican situation. The time has come to tell the facts. I have been putting witnesses under oath, and I am going to continue this work, when I go to the border next week, and I am going to lay the situation before congress and the country.

SUE TO ATTACH RAILWAY

Trust Companies Appeal to Court in $10,000,000 Bond Deal.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 18.—Suit to foreclose a mortgage on the property of the Metropolitan Street Railway Co. of this city, held in security for $10,000,000 in bonds, for which the New York Trust Co., of New York city, and the Fidelity Trust Co., of Kansas City, are trustees, was filed in the federal court here by attorneys for the trust companies. Default in the payment of the bonds was alleged.

The bonds of $10,200,000 involved in yesterday's suit were floated by the Kansas City Railway and Light Co. in 1903, and expire May 1, 1913. The plaintiffs allege a mortgage of $8,000,000 on the Metropolitan Co.'s property was given as security, that this mortgage represents call notes payable on demand, and that the defendants have failed to meet the interest on the notes.

MUST RIVAL OUR NAVY

Germany's Way of Making England Understand.

Berlin, Dec. 20.—"Kaiser Wilhelm II. and the Navy," is the title of a new book which promises to be one of the Christmas best sellers. It is devoted to telling the story of the rise of the German fleet to its present position, and gives Emperor William the lion's share of credit for making the Fatherland a power on the sea.

The book draws a flattering comparison between the American and the German fleets, and alleges that the reason why Great Britain never dares to talk at the United States the way it does at Germany is that Britishers have long had a most wholesome respect for the American navy.

"We must strive to build our fleet at least as powerful as the American," writes the author, George Wiscilenus, a distinguished official of the navy department, "in order that the people on the other side of the North Sea may gradually learn to understand that the German navy is just as little of a luxury, as Winston S. Churchill had the effrontery to call it, as is the American or the English.

"The English have got to reconcile themselves to the fact that alongside of their own overwhelmingly strong navy, which is still in ships and guns three times as strong as the German, other fleets are growing up.

"It is passing strange that John Bull never gets excited about the much more dangerous growth of the American sea power. There is system in that silence and in the British practice of only boiling within when in conflict with Uncle Sam.

"The British have had great respect for the Yankees ever since 1776, a respect which they characteristically exhibited on the occasion of the Titanic disaster. If the German government had attempted to hold back British subjects on British ships by force, as the Americans held Messrs. Ismay and his confreres, there would have been a storm of indignation in England such as never yet has been."

The author's statement in regard to the weakness of the German fleet, as compared with the British, does not, of course, stand investigation. The kaiser's fleet is far from being quite "one-third as strong as the British." At the present time it is fully as strong in dreadnought units as the American navy, if not a fraction stronger.

OPERATES ON CZAREVITCH

Famous Jewish Surgeon Aids Race by Removing Boy's Kidney.

Berlin, Dec. 21.—That Dr. Israel, one of the wbrld's most celebrated specialists on kidney diseases, recently went to St. Petersburg and removed a tuberculous kidney fro mthe 8-year-old czarevitch, became known in medical circles here yesterday.

The czar issued a royal edict setting aside the law forbidding Jews to enter Russia, so that Dr. Israel might experience no difficulty, and sent a personal representative to the border to meet him.

It is reported that Dr. Israel received $25,000 for performing the operation, and also that he imposed the condition that if the operation was successful, the czar was to rescind the laws prohibiting the settlement of Jews in Kieff and Odessa.

PRODIGAL ROUGHLY TREATED

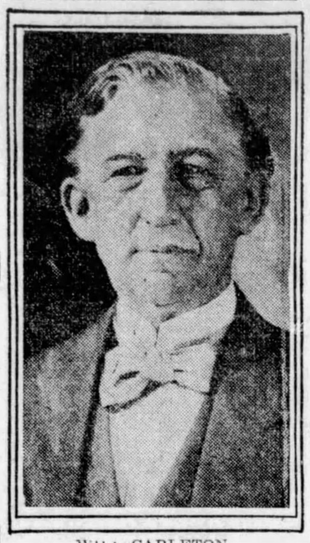
Embraces Sister, but Husband Floors Him With Blow.

Webster, Mass., Dec. 18.—The return of Joseph Salus, of Chicago, to his home here after an absence of 12 years was marked by a reception different from that of the Biblical prodigal.

Salus desired to surprise his people and there had been no forewarning of his presence, when the door was opened by his sister, now Mrs. Sak.

Overjoyed at seeing her, Salus embraced the woman, who screamed, bringing her husband to her aid. Salus was floored with a left hand swing. Before he could recover the angry husband seized the supposed intruder by the neck, dragged him down a flight of stairs, threw him into the street, and called the police. When the time for explanation arrived, Salus established his identity and received his welcome home and first aid for his injuries.

DEATH CALLS POET



WILL CARLETON.

WILL CARLETON IS DEAD

Famous Poet Was Given Start in Toledo Blade.

"Draw up the papers, lawyer, and
make them good and stout.
For things are at the crossways, and
Betsy and I are out."

Will Carleton, made famous when D. R. Locke rescued his poem Betsy and I Are Out, from a newspaper waste basket, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday night, aged 67.

The verses, sent from a little town in Michigan by a then unknown author, were received in The Blade business office and promptly tossed aside by an employe. Mr. Locke, searching for a clipping that had been dropped into the basket accidentally found the manuscript of the poem. Appreciating their deep human interest value, he published them and they were reproduced by newspapers all over the country.

Mr. Carleton wrote the life of men and women of farm and country into his poems and the pleasure and the pathos of it all appealed powerfully to the public.

One of the most popular of his poems was Over the Hills to the Poorhouse.

Mr. Carleton spent a part of his life in Monroe, Mich., and when the manument to General Custar, erected by the people of Monroe, was unveiled three years ago. Mr. Carleton was chosen to write the dedicatory ode, which he read at the unveiling ceremony in the presence of President Taft and an immense crowd.

The poet was born in 1845 at Hudson, and took collegiate course at Hillsdale college.

The degree of Bachelor of Science and Master of Arts were conferred on him by this college.

Recently he was editor of a monthly publication called Everywhere, but for a number of years lectured and gave readings from his own works.

Since 1884 he has made his home in Brooklyn. He was unmarried.

FIND CHINESE WOMEN

Inspectors Discover Five in Underground Cells.

San Francisco, Dec. 18.—Locked in steel cells in a dark, evil-smelling Chinese building, United States immigration officials in a raid early today found five Chinese women who recently had been smuggled in from the Orient and arrested two men alleged to be the leaders in the traffic. Under the leadership of U. S. Immigration Inspector Ainsworth and U. S. District Attorney McNab, the entire local staff of the immigration officers battered down steel doors at the entrance of the building. Pitch darkness greeted the officers. Not a stairway was found in the building, access to each floor being gained by a trap door reached by a ladder.

Far below the street level, in a maze of underground passages the women were found huddled in the cells.

The raid adds to a chain of evidence which have cost much bloodshed in Chinatown. A Chinese informer who gave the information to the government leading to a previous raid endeavored to return to China to escape the vengeance of the smugglers, but was killed on the liner Korea. His slayer is now awaiting trial in Honolulu.

SUFFRAGE LOST IN MICH.

Amendment Defeated by Majority of 760 Votes.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 20.—According to the final returns as canvassed by the state board of canvassers today the equal suffrage amendment lost in Michigan by a majority of 760.

The other constitutional amendment of charters for cities and villages carried by a majority vote of 147,332.

KEEP HOUSE TO BE HAPPY

Do Your Own Work, Is Wellesley Matron's Advice.

Boston, Dec. 19.—Only the woman who keeps house for husband and children, and does the work herself, knows real happiness, according to Mrs. William A. Shick, a young Brookline matron. She is a Wellesley graduate and the wife of a former captain of the Harvard track team, a champion in the 100 yard and 220 yard sprints. Mrs. Shick, holding her baby in her arms, gave her views on happiness today.

"I do not say that love cannot be found among the rich—it often is," she said. "It almost never is found among the 'idle rich,' for they know nothing of sacrifice of self for a noble purpose. To me love means one thing—service.

"The woman who keeps house for her husband, washes and irons her children's clothes, does all her own work—that woman knows life as no other person on earth can know it. She knows the real from the false; and she knows it is never the material pleasures that bring appiness. Pleasure, temporary, fleeting pleasure, yes, but happiness, deep, abiding happiness, no."

WILSON WARNS PANIC MAKERS

Promises "Gibbet of Public Disgrace" for Man Who Dares Start One.

New York, Dec. 18.—Governor Wilson was up early today in order to hold conferences with a number of prominent Democratic leaders who are in the city and who heard his speech at the Southern Society dinner last night in which the President-elect promised to provide "a gibbet of public disgrace" for any man who should attempt to start a panic in the United States.

He Speaks Plainly.

The President-elect first distinguished in his speech between "natural" and "unnatural" panics. He said that in many cases panic had come naturally because of a mental disturbance of people with reference to loans and money generally.

"But the machinery is in existence," he said, "by which the thing can be deliberately done. Frankly, I don't think there is any man living who dares use the machinery for that purpose. If he does, I promise him, not for myself, but for my fellow countrymen, a gibbet as high as Haman's." The governor added that he meant no "literal gibbet" for "that is not painful," but he said it would be a gibbet of public disgrace which would live "as long as the members of that man's family survive."

"America with her eyes open isn't going to let a panic happen," continued the governor, "but I speak as if I expected it—as if I feared it. I do not. I am afraid of nothing."

Stand Up and Be Counted.

"I have gone through a campaign in which I endeavored to speak of things, not of persons, but you speak of persons by implication when you speak of things, and the plainer you make the implication the more effective you make the mark. The only way to keep out of trouble in the future is to see that your name is connected with the right thing.

"I say this not as a threat, but to convey this intimation that men have got to stand up and be counted and put their names down. I think so soon as men see this is business and not amusement, an enthusiasm will arise by which it will be revealed that honor and integrity of purpose breed more prosperity than any other things in the world. God knows the poor suffer enough. A man would hesitate to take a single step that would involve any further suffering. We must move to the emancipation of the poor.

"Some people are making all sorts of sinister predictions as to the trouble we are going to get into at Washington. I don't think there should be any concern, because it is going to be public trouble and a great jury is always going to know what the evidence in the case is.

"I have been warned by some newspapers about keeping the open door, because they have so many people want to get into it. Perhaps I should have said that the door will be open only to people who come to transact business. I want to say that I may not be very popular by preferring business to etiquette, btu, after I take the oath of office, I shall feel obliged to transact business and will feel obliged to cut out everything that does not touch that business."

Too Much Manners.

The governor discoursed somewhat vehemently on politics and said there was "too much manners in politics," and that "good taste often stands in the way of public morals."

"It is not thought good taste in politics, they say," he said, "to say anything about a man unless it is complimentary, but it may be very serviceable." Mr. Wilson smilingly declared that since he had left "academic walks to get into the highroad," he had found "an increased temptation to profanity."

"I think that the recording angel probably doesn't hear those things," he added amid laughter, "for there is such a thing as righteous anger."

TURKEY IS BELLIGERENT

Break Negotiations Rather Than Give Up Adrianople

Paris, Dec. 20.—The Turkish plenipotentiaries have been instructed to break off negotiations if Bulgaria insists on the surrender of Adrianople, according to the Temps' correspondent at Constantinople, who says he has his information from an official source.

Having renewed confidence in her military strength, Turkey, the correspondent says, is ready to admit Greece to the peace conference without her joining in the armistice. If Greele should now ask for an armistice, he concludes, Turkey would refuse.

"TAKE BETTER AIM," SAYS TURK TO GREEK

Constantinople, Dec. 20.—The Turkish flagship Kheyr-Ed-Din Barbarossa, which, according to reports from Athens, was practically destroyed by Greek shells during the recent sea fight off the Dardanelles straits, was presented today by the sultan of Turkey with the historic flag flown by the battleship Mahmudieh at the bombardment of Sebastopol in 1854.

The captain of the flagship was presented to the sultan, who congratulated him and the rest of the Turkish navy on the outcome of the action.

It appears that the Turkish flagship was struck by two Greek shells, but the damage done to the vessel was insignificant.

One man was killed and eight others wounded.

During the so-called "battle" the commanders of the Turkish and Greek fleets exchanged pleasantries by wireless telegraphy. The Greek admiral telegraphed: "We have occupied the island of Tenedos and await your orders," to which the Turkish admiral replied.

"Your shells are falling wide. I would recommend you to take better aim."

TOWN ELECTS WOMAN MAYOR

Warrenton, Ore., Dec. 19.—By a margin of 16 votes, this town elected Miss Clara Munson its mayor yesterday. Miss Munson has the distinction of being the first woman mayor elected in Oregon. She headed the Citizens' ticket.

FINDS LOVE IN WRECK

Miss Gould Watches Leader of Rescue Work.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 18.—Real romance, with the appropriate stage setting of a railroad wreck in the night, danger, and acts of heroism, lies behind the engagement of Finley J. Shepard and Miss Helen Gould.

It was just a few days over two months ago that fate played a part in the friendship of the railroad man and the Gould heiress. It is said that one stroke of fate did much to strengthen that friendship into more serious regard and to bring about the engagement.

It was early in October, 1912, that the incident occurred. Mr. Shepard, in Chicago on business, was about to return to St. Louis when he received a message from his superior, President Bush of the Missouri Pacific railroad, requesting him to return to New York and escort Miss Gould to Chicago, whither she was going with a party of her friends to attend a convention of the railroad Y. M. C. A. The details of the journey were put in the hands of Mr. Shepard and E. B. Pryor, one of the Wabash receivers.

The party left New York in President Bush's private car. It was on the night of October 10 that the train carrying Miss Gould and her party was wrecked on the West Shore railroad. The engine and one coach left the rails and passengers in the other coaches were jarred and panic-stricken.

The first thought of Shepard and Pryor when the wreck occurred was for their women charges. They hurried forward, rapped on the staterocm door, and asked if Miss Gould or any of her party were injured. Miss Gould calmly answered no one was injured.

Mr. Shepard gave thought to those in the other parts of the train. He clambered out of the darkened car and ran through the soft mud to the overturned engine. The fireman was crawling from the wreckage, but the engineer was pinioned by the tender.

Shepard seized an ax and set about liberating the engineer. He was so absorbed in this work he did not observe two women who stood near by for a few minutes and watched his efforts. One of them was Miss Gould, who had left her car to calm some of the terror stricken women passengers.

Before the railroad wreck Miss Gould and President Bush's assistant had for a long time been interested in the same affairs, and in many ways their tastes were in harmony. Both were interested deeply in the Y. M. C. A. work, and it had been Mr. Shepard's privilege to attend to many little commissions for Miss Gould tending to advance the work of the railroad branches.

SEES DISASTER TO U. S. COMMERCE

J. J. Hill Says Decreased Earning Power of Railroads Is Menace.

New York, Dec. 20.—Disaster for the commerce of the United States was prophesied by James J. Hill, the western railroad king, during an address before the guests to the annual dinner of the Railway Business Association here last night.

Hill said that the credit of the railroads had become impaired because of decreased earning power and that where it was possible to raise unlimited money a few years ago, a plea to the investing public of the present day would meet no response.

Must Enlarge Terminals.

The cruciality of the situation rests upon the speedy erection, construction of terminals or the enlargement of those now in use. This alone, said Hill, can save the country from commercial disaster. To bear out his predictions, Hill submitted figures which showed that the freight-ton mileage between the years of 1910 and 1911 grew 11 times as fast as the trackage and five times as fast as the equipment.

"When the railroad yards are filled with cars that cannot be moved," said Hill, "the railroad loses a portion of its business earnings; but the business man loses a larger share of his trade and the working man his employment. What is really needed is the movement of cars. There is but one possible remedy—enlarged terminals."

Emergency Fund.

To provide for the building of these much needed terminals, Hill advised that the railroads be allowed to retain and earn a surplus equal to 50 per cent of the amount they pay out in dividends, to be used for emergencies and applied to improved facilities.

Another prominent speaker of the evening was W. L. MacKenzie King, former Canadian minister of labor. King discussed the dominion's method of preventing strikes and lockouts in mines, on street railways and railroads, steamships, telegraph and telephone lines and in gas, electric light, water and power works.

The arbitration act of the dominion, said King, included compulsory arbitration by appointed boards before the strike or lockout was ordered. He held that this method practically eliminated the danger of labor troubles.

PAPER FOR SUFFRAGE CAUSE

New York Women Preparing to Launch Unique Publication.

New York, Dec. 18.—Woman suffragists here are preparing to launch a newspaper in a campaign for the enfranchisement of the women of New York state in 1915. An editorial staff has been assembled by Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch, leader of the women's political union, and under her editorship the paper is to appear weekly as "The Woman's Political World." It is declared to be the first woman's newspaper to be devoted exclusively to politics.

$1,750,000 FOR AEROPLANES

Germany Proposes to Use Public Contributions for Fleet.

Berlin, Dec. 20.—Prince Henry of Prussia, as protector of the committee of the national aviation fund, announces that the contributions total more than $1,750,000. An appeal was issued last April asking private persons and municipalities to subscribe toward a fleet of aeroplanes which it was intended to present to the emperor.

MORGAN ASKS THAT BUSINESS BE LET ALONE

Financier Repudiates Idea That He Exercises Undue Control Over Business of the Country.

Washington, Dec. 20.—J. Pierpont Morgan, leading financial figure of the world, indignantly repudiated the suggestion that the combined interests of which he is the head exercised unwarranted and improper control over the business of the country.

He said he had acted in business always for the best interests of the country, and that considerations of profit never have affected his judgment as to what are the best interests of the country.

He insisted there is nothing wrong with the present methods of doing business and that they should be let alone.

Cool Under Fire of Questions.

Cool, alert and resourceful, Mr. Morgan received and answered the thrusts leveled at him and his operations by Samuel Untermyer, counsel for the committee.

Mr. Morgan bore himself as a man performing a disagreeable and a necessitous task, but he made in manifest he was trying to do so frankly, that he was entirely willing to tell all he could remember and to give what he believed to be the truth.

Mr. Morgan showed he knew little of the details of his vast business organization, which, he said, markets securities valued at from $500,000,000 to $600,000,000 a year, or of the numerous enterprises in which it has engaged. Apparently he has confined himself to passing upon questions of policy, leaving his subordinates to execute his decisions.

Gets Measure of Opponent.

As the day progressed Mr. Morgan became more and more sure of himself. He acted as a man who had obtained the measure of his opponent and who was prepared to give him as good as he sent. But through all Mr. Morgan's testimony there ran a vein of frankness, of studied courtesy, of willingness to recite facts as he saw them. Once in a while he would lighten his evidence with a gleam of humor which aroused the laughter of the committee and of the spectators.

There can be no question as to Mr. Morgan's courage after the testimony he gave today. When questioned as to his acquisition of the control of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, he said, and his strong chin stuck out aggressively:

"I am willing to take the criticism or the credit of the transaction."

In saying this, Mr. Morgan apparently spoke not only for this particular matter, but for every other one in which he has been concerned.

Financier Strong Under Fire.

It is no secret that before Mr. Morgan came here his friends feared the effect upon his physical condition. The conduct of the financier upon the stand showed their fears were groundless.

The slight nervousness he manifested Wednesday afternoon, during examination was not apparent today. His voice had lost its huskiness and he sat in his chair easily, twisting around only when he was irritated by something said by Mr. Untermyer.

Late in the afternoon he asked permission to sit nearer to the lawyer, explaining that he was slightly deaf. The proximity of Mr. Morgan to Mr. Untermyer did not seem to disturb the lawyer, whatever he might have thought of it.

Keeps Morgan Lawyers Quiet.

Six of the highest priced lawyers in the world, among them former Ambassador to England Joseph H. Choate, former Senator John C. Spooner, and De Lancey Nicoll, sat listening intently to the questions and answers. They were not allowed by Mr. Untermyer to interfere or to advise their client. Once when Mr. Nicoll spoke to Mr. Morgan, Mr. Untermyer told him to resume his seat.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Morgan did not need counsel. He was perfectly able to take care of himself. His brain worked well, though it did not retain the thousand and one details upon which Mr. Untermyer questioned him.

Evidently he possessed the power of concentration to an unusual degree. He seemed to forget there was any one present but himself and Mr. Untermyer when the latter interrogated him. His brow creased, his eyes looked squarely into those of the lawyer, and he seemed to be endeavoring to determine not only what the question itself was, but what it would lead to.

It must have been a strange experience for this man who has been a despot for so many years and who has been accustomed to instant obedience, to be treated as Mr. Untermyer treated him. Whatever feelings he may have had, he successfully concealed them at the close of the examination yesterday afternoon. He shook hands cordially enough with Untermyer and with members of the committee and then with a broad smile on his face and with his daughter walking beside him, and his retinue following, he marched from the committee room to his automobile.

Women Congratulate Financier.

One or two women went up to him as he left and expressed their congratulations, which Mr. Morgan received courteously.

It was apparent from the financier's bearing that he regarded his testimony as satisfactory and that he was pleased at the way in which he had conducted himself.

SEALS ARE SELLING WELL

Sale Will Bring Between $400,000 and $500,000 This Season.

New York, Dec. 20.—The sale of Red Cross Christmas seals throughout the U. S. this season will bring between $400,000 and $500,000 to aid in the fight against tuberculosis, according to reports received here today from all over the United States by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. More than 100,000,000 seals have been distributed for the campaign among 100,000 agents. This year's sales, it is expected, will surpass those of last year by from 8,000,000 to 15,000,000 seals.

BILLIONS HELD BY MONEY TRUST

Eighteen Institutions Headed by J. P. Morgan Control Finances.

Washington, Dec. 18.—J. Pierpont Morgan had spent less than an hour before the house money trust investigating committee yesterday when adjournment was taken until Thursday morning. The financier then will resume the witness chair to be questioned about the "concentration of money and credits."

Two huge charts were placed in the record purporting to show a mutual interest by 18 big New York, Chicago and Boston financial institutions in 134 corporations, through interlocking directors.

The charts were represented as showing the affiliations of 180 firm members and directors in the New York, Chicago and Boston institutions included in the charts. They purported to show that those men hold, in all, 746 directorship in 134 corporations having total resources or capitalization of $25,325,000,000.

The charts were introduced as evidence and placed in the record by Philip Scudder, a statistican, who prepared them in behalf of the committee. He was examined at length as to their details and as to the method and accuracy of their preparation.

The explanation of the charts will probably be concluded at the afternoon session and it is expected that Mr. Morgan will then be called.

Table Explains System.

A prepared summary of the table on interlocking directorates says: "This table shows the affiliations of 18 selected financial institutions, namely: J. P. Morgan & Co., New York; First National Bank, New York; Guaranty Trust Co., New York; Bankers' Trust Co., New York; National City Bank, New York; Kuhn, Loeb & Co., New York; National Bank of Commerce, New York; Hanover National Bank, New York; Chase National Bank, New York; Astor Trust Co., New York; New York Trust Co., New York; Blair & Co., New York; Speyer & Co., New York; Continental and Commercial National Bank, Chicago; First National Bank, Chicago; Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago; Kidder, Peabody & Co., Boston and New York; Lee Higginson & Co., Boston and New York, with the greater banks, trust companies and insurance companies, and transportation systems, and producing and trading corporations, and public utility corporations, through representation upon their boards of directors.

180 Men Involved.

"The firm members and directors whose affiliations are thus shown number 180.

"In the aggregate they hold 385 directorships in 41 banks and trust companies having total resources of $3,832,000,00 and total deposits of $2,824,000,000; 50 directorships in 11 insurance companies having total assets of $2,646,000,000; 155 directorships in 31 railroad systems, having a total capitalization of $12,193,000,000 and a total mileage of 163,200; six directorships in two express companies and four directorships in one steamship company with a combined capital of $245,000,000 and gross income of $97,000,000; 98 directorships in 28 producing and trading corporations having a total capitalization of $3,583,000,000 and total gross annual earnings in excess of $1,145,000,000, and 48 directorships in 19 public utility corporations having a total capitalization of $2,826,000,000 and total gross annual earnings in excess of $428,000,000; in all 746 directorships in 134 corporations having a total resources or capitalization of $25,825,000,000."

Tells of Morgan's Share.

An explanation of the chart, relating to Morgan & Co., the First National Bank, the National City Bank, the Guaranty Trust Co., and the Bankers' Trust Co., says:

"1. The table shows that J. P. Morgan & Co., the National City Bank, the Guaranty Trust Co. and the Bankers' Trust Co., together have:

"Seventy-eight directors in such banks and trust companies.

"Twenty-nine directors in such insurance companies.

"Sixty-four directors in such transportation systems.

"Forty-four directors in such producing and trading corporations and

"Fourteen directors in such public utility corporations.

"In all, 229 directors."

Under the head of "J. P. Morgan & Co.," the explanation of the general table says:

32 transportation systems, having a total capitalization of $11,784,000,000, and a total mileage (excluding express companies and steamship lines) of 150,200.

"Sixty-three directors in 24 producing and trading corporations having a total capitalization of $8,339,000,000.

"Twenty-five directors in 12 public utility corporations having a total capitalization of $2,150,000,000.

"In all 341 directors in 112 corporations having aggregate resources or capitalization of $22,245,000,000.

Other Affiliations.

2—"That J. P. Morgan & Co., the Guaranty Trust Co., the Bankers' Trust Co., and the First National Bank, together have:

"Twenty-nine directors in such insurance companies.

"Seventy-eight directors in such transportation systems.

"Forty-nine directors in such producing and trading corporations.

"Sixteen directors in such public utility corporations.

"In all 261 directors.

"3. That J. P. Morgan & Co., the Guaranty Trust Co., and the Bankers' Trust Co., together have:

"Seventy-eight directors in such banks and trust companies.

"Twenty-nine directors in such insurance companies.

"Sixty-four directors in such transportation systems.

"Forty-four directors in such producing and trading corporations and

"Fourteen directors in such public utility corporations.

"In all, 229 directors."

Under the head of "J. P. Morgan & Co.," the explanation of the general table says:

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

GREAT Development Tunnels of Colorado give new chances for fortune. Valuable information free. H. G. Fowler, 2543 W. 37th Ave., Denver, Col.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 25, Kalamazoo, Mich.

MAKE a Comfortable Living at Home Sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing. Any ordinary machine. Steady. Sewers wanted in each town, small town especially. No triflers needed. State how much time can sew. Send ten cents for postage, samples, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Dept. O, Rehoboth, Delaware.

HELP WANTED.

Government Positions Open to Men and Women. $90.00 month. Annual vacations; short hours; no 'layoffs.' PARCELS POST means thousands of postal appointments. "Pull" unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Write immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. J-31, Rochester, N. Y.

AUCTIONEERS.

MISSOURI Auction School (Largest in world) Send 10c stamps for Book, How to Get Business, Kansas City.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

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